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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1903

The Week.

"Well, we must begin all over again." So wrote D'Azeglio to a French correspondent after the crushing defeat of the Piedmontese at Novara; and such must be the watchword of every stout-hearted champion of honest government in this city, after Tuesday's disaster. Mr. Cutting sounds the true note. We must at once, he says, set about preparing for the next mayoralty election. Reform is beaten to fight better next time. With nothing to regret or retract as to the conduct of the calamitous campaign of 1903, we must turn our faces towards the campaign of 1905. Meantime, all post-mortem reasoning about the "causes" of the Fusion overthrow is futile. Every man can point out contributing elements. Fifth Avenue struck hands with East Seventeenth Street to buy votes. There was doubtless some Republican treachery. The pettiest motives actuated many citizens. The artful raising of the partisan cry deluded multitudes. But, when all is said, the hard, brutal fact remains that the voters of New York spurned the best city government they ever had. They were offered impartial enforcement of the law, and they preferred the mercenary tyranny of Tammany, tempered by blackmail. They were offered a public service on the basis of merit, and they voted for one of "pull" and purchase. The most tangible and solid proofs of the benefits of non-partisan government were furnished them—great public improvements, the amelioration of the lot of the poor, justice in the courts and in the tax-office alike—actually lessened burdens with heightened advantages to the commonalty—yet they turned it out with gusto. It was obviously no question of personality. The Angel Gabriel could not have succeeded where Mayor Low failed. It is perfectly evident from the result that no candidate in his place, no independent Democrat, would have fared much better. To put the case thus baldly is to give the true measure of the disaster that has befallen us.

Senator Gorman rebukes President Roosevelt for having precipitated the race issue; but himself proposes to take advantage of it to consolidate his malign power in Maryland, and to make himself the Presidential candidate of the South. In no other way can his inflammatory words be interpreted. To raise the cry of "negro domination" in Maryland is absurd. It has an ulterior purpose. Gorman and his would-be colleague in the Senate, Rayner, urge ne-

gro disfranchisement in their own State only to curry favor with those unscrupulous politicians in the South who mean to ride to power over the crushed aspirations of the negro. Senator Gorman's idea that he can have the "race issue" all to himself is preposterous. He appears to imagine that he can openly affront and bitterly attack the sentiment of the North without provoking either retort or resistance. No sly but short-sighted politician ever fell into a more egregious blunder. We have the best of reasons for believing that a rapid awakening on this subject is now discernible in the Republican party. Senator Gorman's unscrupulous appeals to race prejudice are rousing men who will have much to do with shaping the course both of national policy and of national legislation. If the Maryland Senator issues a challenge to make injustice to the negro a leading issue in the next Presidential election, it will be taken up quicker than he dreams. Already we have from President Roosevelt the emphatic assurance that he will not shun that contest. He is reported as saying that if he could be assured of reflection on condition of turning his back on the principles of Abraham Lincoln, he would be incapable of making the bargain, and would be unfit to be President if he could think of doing such a thing. That he should take this unequivocal and manly stand is only what we should have expected from so outspoken a champion of fair play and equal rights.

Secretary Shaw was rather more preposterous than usual last Thursday at Boston. This cannot be attributed to extreme haste, resulting from the sudden Macedonian cry of the Republican managers of Massachusetts. If Mr. Shaw's speech had not been delivered there, it would undoubtedly have fallen on other ears. To be sure, the subject of his remarks, the tariff, is one on which a few things have been said; but Mr. Shaw knows how to invest an old theme with new interest by the graphic use of diplomatic language. What could be more discreet than his allusion to our clubbing Great Britain over the head in return for our free entrance into her preserves? But it is when he comes to the balance of trade that the Secretary contributes most successfully to the gayety of nations. Not even the inventor of the Chinese puzzle is more entitled to the thanks of a world in search of innocent amusement. The Democratic party advocates Great Britain's policy, and that policy results in an adverse balance of \$1,000,000,000 a year. Evidently, Great Britain ought to have been bankrupted decades ago. For half a century at least her imports have annually exceeded her

exports by from \$300,000,000 to a good deal more than a billion. And yet she has labored under the delusion all this time that she was rapidly growing prosperous. The bills against her have presumably not been running unpaid for half a century. But where has the money come from? The balance has obviously not been settled in gold, for there has not been more than a fraction enough in existence for that purpose. But on this point the Secretary was silent.

Bishop Butler himself was no stronger on analogy than Mr. Shaw. The palm for the best ship-subsidy argument must certainly be awarded to him; and the beauty of it is, it is all in a nutshell. We created the commerce of the interior and of the Pacific slope by means of subsidized railroads, and we subsidize rivers and harbors in the hope of aiding commerce. Ergo, we must go on to subsidize ships. Facts, as Le Sage says, are stubborn things, therefore the Secretary of the Treasury discreetly eliminates them from the discussion, and confines himself to names. It all depends on the use of the word "subsidize"; and it is not of the least importance to ask if the word has the same meaning in the one case as in the other. If this Government owned millions of acres of land in South America or elsewhere, to which it desired to transport millions of bona-fide settlers, "subsidy" would mean in the present controversy what it meant when the Pacific railroads were built. But Mr. Shaw's use of the term in connection with rivers and harbors is his crowning effort. If it is bad policy to subsidize steamships, we must, to be consistent, have no more river and harbor bills. This argument is applicable to every form of industrial activity. If a merchant sees nothing to be gained by sending a band wagon all over town to drum up trade, it is very illogical for him to keep the entrance to his store free from obstacles. Expensive fixtures and foolish outlays are among the means by which mercantile establishments most commonly come to grief. If Mr. Shaw is anxious to obtain the 90 per cent. of South American, South African, and Pacific Ocean trade that goes to the rest of the world, he must offer, not fine fixtures in the shape of subsidized steamers, but the best goods at the lowest prices.

There is no mistaking the meaning of the October Treasury statement. A decrease of \$4,500,000 in receipts and an increase of \$5,000,000 in expenditures practically effaced the surplus of the preceding three months. A balance at the end of October, 1901, of \$33,000,000, and at the corresponding date in 1902

of \$13,557,000, has been diminished to \$669,278. This result is attributed to the falling off in the imports of sugar and iron and steel products, the former by about 32 per cent., and the latter by nearly 50 per cent. But the attempt to explain the decrease in the receipts of sugar by the fact that the Cuban planters are withholding their offerings in expectation of a ratification of the reciprocity treaty with this country at the extra session of Congress, is rather futile. The arrivals of sugar from Cuba showed proportionately less shrinkage than those from either South America or the East Indies. The expectation of Cuban reciprocity would, other things being equal, stimulate exportations to this country from the localities mentioned. Of course, it is possible that the imports from Cuba may have been influenced in a measure by this cause, just as wool imports were in 1894, prior to the law which took the duty off that commodity. But, on the whole, the decline in the receipts of sugar can be placed in the same category with the falling off in iron and steel imports. They are merely corroborative evidence of a fact that can no longer be ignored. Their meaning is that the financial situation has begun to react on the industrial condition of the country, and somewhat to reduce its purchasing power.

A seeming tendency to hold the United States responsible for the evacuation of Manchuria finds emphatic expression in an appeal of the Chinese Minister at Washington. He protests against the reoccupation of Mukden by the Russians, and asks the Government at Washington to remind the Russians of their broken promise to leave. Such an interference on our part would be an unfriendly act, and Secretary Hay properly reminds the Chinese Government that our stake in Manchuria is purely commercial. In other words, we are not immediately concerned with any breach of good faith by Russia as regards China. We should not be bound to intervene if Russia and China were at war, nor to oppose, except by diplomatic means, the annexation of Chinese territory by Russia. Thus far our diplomacy has occupied itself merely with gaining trade concessions—notably the open door—and with ensuring the continuation by Russia, whether as tenant or conqueror, of all treaty rights granted to us by China. From this point of view it would be proper for us to protest only when the Russians forbade us free entry at the port of Mukden. For the present, Russia will hardly press such an issue.

President Palma's message to the Cuban Congress is a review of the work of a Government now firmly established, and (or all signs fail) as strong in the affection and pride of the people as it

is in the actual possession of power. The President's aspirations for Cuban progress and enlightenment bespeak a truly national sentiment. To that, indeed, he directly and consciously appeals. He thus has the sure position of one who rules by the consent of the governed. Imagine the difference between the feelings of Cubans and of the Filipinos, as the latter are told of improvements by an alien and forcibly imposed government! As for Cuban relations with the United States, President Palma abounds in expressions of gratitude for what this country has done for his republic. The long-promised but long-delayed treaty of trade reciprocity, he assures his people, the American Congress will speedily ratify. That remains to be seen; though we certainly hope that the dog-in-the-manger protectionists will conclude to abandon their blind opposition to a measure sure to be beneficial both to Cuba and to the United States.

Perry S. Heath must retire from the Secretaryship of the Republican National Committee unless the present Administration wants to pose as the defender of the postal frauds. Whatever the Bristow report may say or leave unsaid, whether Heath has or has not been guilty of actual crime, whether he can or can not plead protection under the statute of limitations, the public is already sure that he was deeply involved. Even if he did not carry off much of the swag himself, he was responsible for the disorganization and looseness of administration that made wholesale robbery possible. The leaders of the grand old party themselves admit that Heath has become too heavy a burden for the back of the strongest elephant, to say nothing of one that is suffering from dropsy and indigestion, brought on by gross overfeeding. Heath's connection with the postal scandals in Cuba was not wholly pleasant, but still there was no serious talk of dropping him from the Secretaryship, for looting "dagoes" is nothing between friends. His suspicious relations with the Seventh National Bank of this city were also unhappy; but the proof that he was no drone simply added to his value as a politician. The final revelations, however, are the last straw on the back of the much-enduring beast. Even Senator Hanna must admit that Perry Heath's character has completely overtaken him; and, as Dr. Johnson remarked of a scoundrel of his day, "He may do very well as long as he can outrun his character, but the moment his character gets up with him, it is all over."

One of the most remarkable letters which have found their way into print lately bears the signature of W. I. Risinger, one of the jurors in the case of J. H. Tillman. It throws so much light

upon the mental attitude of the better class of poor whites in the South, from which the jury was drawn, towards murder as to be well worth widespread attention. The *Spartanburg Journal* having severely criticised the Tillman jury for its failure to do justice, Mr. Risinger at once rebuked the editor, telling him that he was "following in the footsteps of the deceased Editor, 'abusing your liberty.' I wish," Mr. Risinger continues,

"to be polite in this matter and show more wisdom than you did in writing upon the Lexington court that tried James H. Tillman. To make my letter brief, I refer you to the annals of History when you fail to find a single conviction of any man for shooting an Editor. The State and counsel for same was satisfied with the Verdict, otherwise the State could have gone to the appeal courts, the Masses have accepted the verdict as fair, but seemingly the press wants more blood which can be found by walking in the foot prints of N. G. Gonzales."

He admits that Editor Gonzales was a very able man. His only mistake was in abusing the liberty of the press. If he were the editor of the *Journal*, he declares, and were not satisfied with "the defendant's acquittal, and had the grit to follow my pen, I would certainly invite the defendant to entertain me beyond the Georgia lines." This, being translated, means that in Mr. Risinger's opinion one should not criticise the jury, but kill the defendant. To cap the climax, he intimates that, in his opinion, Gonzales did not die by a murderer's hand, but committed "suicide by the abuse of liberty with the wrong man." We have heard much about the lack of civilization in the Black Belt. Evidently there is a Darkest South Carolina in which the primal instincts are not confined to those of dark skins. Indeed, we never heard of a colored man who publicly counselled the murdering of editors.

The rumors of a conspiracy between the stonemasons and the union to fleece the public receive full confirmation in the publication of "Resolutions adopted by the employing stonemasons of New York and its vicinity, April 7, 1903, and endorsed by the Journeymen Stonemasons' Association April 8." This extraordinary document may be read in copious extracts in Thursday's *Herald*. The method of the combination was simple in the extreme. All bids for stone work were submitted to a committee, and the job was allotted to one of the medium estimates. Afterwards the stone man to whom the award had been made went through the form of competitive bidding with the unlucky contractor. Ten per cent. of the proceeds of the job was turned over to the Association, which also had arbitrary powers to fine and otherwise discipline its members. On Christmas eve a special meeting of the "horse market" was to be held. Then, in the Christmas spirit, the accumulated funds were to be distributed, 10 per cent.

to the Stonecutters' Union, the rest per capita to the active firms constituting the Association. Obviously, these Christmas boxes were at the expense of the building contractors and the general public. It casts an interesting sidelight on profits during flush times that 10 per cent. could be deducted from the price of building-stone, and still a satisfactory profit be left to the seller. Unfortunately, the exposure of this society representing the "Chicago idea" has been made too late for Mr. Jerome to transfer a group of its Christmas revellers to Sing Sing. Failing such poetic justice, some of these gentlemen are likely to be sufficiently occupied in evading justice of the routine sort.

The second conviction of Samuel J. Parks for extortion is a sharp lesson to labor unions. The jury was out only fifteen minutes; and the evidence was so clear that the verdict of public opinion has also been quick and unanimous. The Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Rand, put the case in a nutshell when he declared that Parks was not prosecuted because he was a union man, but because he was an extortioner. It is high time that this distinction between unionism and lawlessness was grasped, not merely by the court, but by the workmen. They have been acting as if all the crimes on the calendar were sanctified if only they were committed in the name of labor. The discarded theory of papal indulgences never in its worst applications matched the latter-day theory of union indulgences. The unions have often chosen as leaders their most reckless and unscrupulous members; and they have stood by these representatives through thick and thin. Months ago every one knew that Parks was an insolent dictator who was using his position to fill his own pockets without the slightest regard to the welfare of his followers; and yet, in the teeth of overwhelming testimony, he was treated as a martyred champion. At last, however, even the Housesmiths' and Bridgemen's Union has discovered that open defiance of decency is unprofitable, and is taking steps toward expelling Parks. The professed friends of labor must learn that our laws are not, like those of Edward the Sixth, "written in milk."

One should probably not be held to too strict account for what one says at a Lord Mayor's luncheon. Nevertheless, Mr. Chamberlain's speech at such a function in Liverpool last week contained certain statements which were so obviously in the nature of a *reductio ad absurdum* that they are bound to discredit either his intelligence or his veracity. Americans will be chiefly interested in his assertion that this country is not really against his policy, but is, of course, anxious to prepare itself to meet

it, if possible, by concessions. If we fail to appease England, she will be forced to retaliate by placing duties upon our goods; and then "the American and not the British consumer will pay the duty." The absurdity of all this is plain. First, retaliation is a game two can play at; if Great Britain places duties on our goods, we shall raise our barrier against hers. Second, what we buy of her is less essential than what she buys of us, as we have boundless resources of a very varied character, while hers are limited in range and of diminishing productivity. Third, as regards the statement that the producer pays the tax, at the head of the Board of Trade's import figures stand the letters c. i. f. (cost, insurance, and freight), to which will be added d. (duty). Last of all, it is folly for an individual to try to drum up business with a club; but this is equally true of a nation.

Mr. Chamberlain may be thinking of the future, but he strangely faces the past. A twentieth-century Empire is his aim, but a seventeenth-century navigation law is his method. He brought out the latter fact pretty clearly in his speech to the Liverpool workmen on October 27. His special point was the shipping industry. It appears that American reciprocity will work havoc with the British mercantile marine. No more British goods will go into Cuba, and all the traffic between the United States and the island will be done in American bottoms. And not only that, but the large rice trade between Rangoon and Cuba, now being conducted by British ships, will henceforth go to New York, and thence to its final destination in American vessels. Here certainly is the exact spirit of 1660. The navigation laws were passed in order to discourage colonial competition in manufactures and shipping, while affording full encouragement to the exports of raw materials to the mother country. Mr. Chamberlain might almost be accused of plagiarism, for he said at Liverpool that "he wanted to see fewer foreign manufactured articles imported, but more raw materials, in return for British finished goods." It is quite possible, however, that he has forgotten how the navigation laws cost England her American colonies.

Of the late Professor Mommsen everybody will feel that the man was too large to be contained in the *Gelehrter*. Only scholars can fitly appreciate the grinding labor that underlies the 'History of Rome,' and only a minority even among scholars can rightly value that gigantic task of deciphering and publishing all extant Latin inscriptions. It was owing to these labors that the fire which raged in the Corridor of Inscriptions of the Vatican, as Mommsen was dying,

could have destroyed no historic evidence of value. All that was permanently useful in the inscriptions that lined the walls was safely embodied in Mommsen's 'Corpus,' or in the kindred publications to which it had given birth. Mommsen so thoroughly represented the gigantic scholarship of older times that it is a surprise, in measuring his public services, to see how large and continuous they were. This biography of a minute scholar reads like that of a statesman. Mommsen was well towards sixty before he entered politics. Time was left for him to be the apologist of his country in the Franco-Prussian war, and the champion of Liberal ideas in the teeth of Bismarck. Anti-Semitism found in him its most venerable opponent. Only the other day he appealed to Englishmen to put off current prejudices and remember the racial bond that unites them with Germany. Probably no scholar of his times had a more truly international influence. In this reconciliation of the rôles of investigator and man of affairs he continued the most honorable traditions of German scholarship. Like the Schellings, Fichte, the Grimms, Schleiermacher, Hegel, Virchow, he added to the glory of the special student that of the promoter of liberal ideas among his countrymen at large.

The fire in the Vatican reminds us once more how insecurely many of the world's greatest treasures of art and literature are held. The present fire was in alarming proximity to the small picture gallery of the Vatican which contains Raphael's Transfiguration, and it threatened to destroy the priceless collection of books relating to Thomas Aquinas left by the late Pope. The manuscript riches of the Vatican library were in imminent peril, and the Loggia of Raphael, the Borgia Apartments, and the Stanze of Raphael might easily have been destroyed in the general conflagration. Happily, such a calamity was prevented, but the incident recalls unpleasantly the fact that many other great collections are in worse case than those of the Vatican. In Italy little wood is used in construction, and a fire plays over the surface of brick and concrete. In northern Europe many of the galleries are food for fire; the Louvre notoriously. By a mistaken economy, portions of the Louvre are used for Government offices, in which a slight mishap—the overturning of a candle, the flinging down of a lighted cigarette stump—might destroy the whole collection. In London, too, a fire near Trafalgar Square has recalled the fact that the National Gallery is a tinder-box. The ill luck—with good luck—at the Vatican may serve a useful purpose if it stimulates the nations of Europe generally to greater watchfulness over their historic buildings.

OUR OBSOLETE POSTAL SERVICE.

The executive committee that is to examine the working of the New York Post-Office and report to President Roosevelt, is on the lookout chiefly for corruption. It turns its scrutiny upon such matters as the alleged "promotion syndicate" which sells advances in the service at a price; upon favoritism or collusion in awarding Post-Office contracts; upon bribe-taking, and possibly even embezzlement of the Government funds. Something of all these evils undoubtedly exists in an organization built up largely after the mind of Senator Platt. But we imagine that the President's committee will make an even larger exposure of inefficiency than of corruption, and we are confident that the report will cause Postmaster Van Cott's retention of his office to look as anomalous as Mr. Payne's holding on to his discredited Postmaster-Generalship.

Indisputably, the greatest of the Government Departments is the weakest. The experience of everybody who uses the mails shows it, comparison with foreign postal services sets our misrule forth glaringly, the unceasing disclosures of rottenness in the permanent force suggest graver evils than lax management. Mr. M. G. Cuniff, in the first of a series of articles to be published in the *World's Work*, does good service by giving to the criticism of an obsolete system striking and specific form. He asserts: (1) that except in rural delivery the service "has made no material advance in a decade"; (2) that the inefficiency of the Department is due to the fact that the Postmaster-General is "a political appointee," as are his chief subordinates; (3) that while the payment for transportation of the mails remains at about the rate of twenty years ago, the cost for similar transportation has been reduced from one-third to one-half.

Nearly every Postmaster-General for many years has been a novice, and has been turned out before he had had time to learn the business. "How do I know? I've been Postmaster-General only a year," said Mr. Payne, when Mr. Cuniff asked him how our Post-Office compared in efficiency with private business organizations and with foreign Post-Offices. The answer is instructive. Even if Mr. Payne were as competent and zealous in the public service as he is in the nice distribution of Republican patronage, he would face an almost impossible task. Except for a small clerical force at Washington—the real managers of the Post-Office—the staff disintegrates every four years, and a new set of novices takes hold at Washington and in the great city post-offices.

Much of the trouble is due to the instability of the higher offices. The Department needs an organization as compact and complete as that of the Treasury. More of the difficulty lies in the

ancient and slipshod laws that govern and restrict the workings of the Department. Congress refuses to institute a civilized parcels post, such as every other great nation now enjoys, or to authorize a pneumatic tube service in the cities, although that is most profitably supplied in London, Paris, and Berlin. When these improvements are suggested, the special interests begin to be heard in Congress. Said "a high Post-Office authority" to Mr. Cuniff, "Do you suppose we can have a revision changing the present rates of paying the railroads as long as some of the most prominent Senators and Congressmen are identified with transportation interests, or establish a parcels post while T. C. Platt, President of the United States Express Company, is United States Senator?"

The case is clear: first, the postal service is debilitated by subjection to a chief who is primarily the office-broker of the ruling party; then the starveling Department is kept to quaint, old-fashioned ways by Mr. Platt and similar interested observers, who let progressive bills die painlessly. There has been a good deal of ingenuous bragging about the Post-Office. Impulsive Socialists and Imperialists have said: "The Government that runs the Post-Office can do anything." Let such persons read Mr. Cuniff's articles and learn that the Post-Office is as obsolete as the forty-gun frigate. In London you can send a pneumatic letter at ten, receive a reply before luncheon, rejoin in the early afternoon, and have the surrejoinder before the close of business. A resident of Berlin has his meat promptly delivered from a cheaper market a hundred and fifty miles away at a cost of 12 cents for a twenty-pound package. And these services pay. Compare with that state of things, first, the annual deficit of our Post-Office, and, next, the statement made in successive reports of the Postal Committee of the House of Representatives. This standing indictment reads: "There is not a sane business man in the country who has given the matter any thought but knows that the Post-Office Department could be operated by private individuals on our present appropriation and show a net profit of thirty or forty millions per year."

Since the malady has been too much politics in the service, the remedy is no politics, if that be possible; or, at any rate, less politics. President Roosevelt is helping matters in keeping the place-warmers stirred up. He must not spare the rottenness of the present régime. But the President can never have an honest and efficient Department so long as his effort is chiefly to spy on Payne's doings and pick up his loose ends. The President must have at the head a Postmaster-General who has at least ordinary business capacity and a desire to improve the service. That is the indis-

pensable preliminary to the complete reorganization of an obsolete Department which should at once be undertaken by Congress.

THE HOWZE CASE.

The findings of the court of inquiry ordered to investigate certain acts of cruelty towards Filipinos alleged to have been committed by Capt. Robert L. Howze, Sixth Cavalry, now major in the Porto Rican regiment, are entirely favorable to the accused officer, whose record is thus officially cleared of any wrongdoing. In other respects, however, his singular case seems only to have become further involved by the court's finding, and by the unfavorable endorsement by the Assistant Secretary of War of so much of its decision as relates to Major George K. Hunter, Sixth Cavalry. This officer investigated the actions of Capt. Howze by order of Lieut.-General Miles, commanding the army, and preferred the charges against Capt. Howze by order of Major-Gen. George W. Davis, at that time commanding in the Philippines. To cite merely one contradiction: Secretary Root decided, on May 28 last, that there never had been any such beatings of natives as were alleged. The court of inquiry, which consisted of Brig.-Gen. Francis Moore, Lieut.-Col. S. R. Whitall, and Lieut.-Col. Frederick Ward, flatly differs from the Secretary, but attributes the beatings to a native who had been put over his fellows by the Americans, with the title of secretary of the province. The court avers, however, that no deaths resulted from the whippings.

As far as Major Hunter is concerned, Secretary Root was of the opinion that he was animated only by "bitter personal animosity" against Capt. Howze, due to his having been reprimanded by Capt. Howze when the latter was his superior by virtue of his temporary rank of lieutenant-colonel of the Thirty-fourth Volunteers. The Secretary also charged Major Hunter with having himself contradicted his charges in an affidavit. None the less, the court of inquiry finds that, while Major Hunter had been unfriendly to Capt. Howze, there was "nothing to show" that the Major's "investigation was not strictly impartial and in accordance with the order under which he acted." The board also says that "the investigation was fair and impartial, as far as it extended, and that it was as nearly complete as was within Major Hunter's power at the time he made it." This view of the Major's activity is in accord with his honorable record of thirty years' service, and was made—to the board's credit—despite the fact that the Secretary of War had condemned him publicly before ordering the board to ascertain whether or not he was a perjurer and whether or not he was a procurer of false affidavits. The

board might have taken Mr. Root's own arraignment of Major Hunter as a hint to condemn all of that officer's proceedings. Assistant Secretary Oliver's disapproval of the board's finding in regard to Major Hunter is due, he says, to his belief that it is "contradictory in terms and not warranted by the board during the progress of its investigations." And this although the board was on the spot and heard the evidence, while Gen. Oliver did not become Assistant Secretary until August thirty-first!

To many the attitude of the War Department has from the first seemed strange. If Major Hunter was an unfit officer by reason of prejudice, was it right to blame him for the investigation, or Gen. Miles, who appointed him the investigator, and Gen. Davis, who in turn ordered him to bring the charges? Granting the prejudice, ought Major Hunter to have been made to defend himself for actions taken by order of higher authority? It is not usual, we believe, to search for the motives of an inspector who brings in a report against another officer. When the report is in the form of allegations properly made, the custom of the service is not to grant a court of inquiry, but to constitute a court-martial, particularly when the charges were ordered by higher authority. Nor is this in any way affected by the fact that, after reading his evidence and instructing Major Hunter how to formulate his charges, Gen. Davis subsequently accused him of "reprehensible methods" and "unmilitary conduct" in originally making the charges against Howze in a personal and confidential letter to Gov. Taft. The upshot was that Major Hunter found himself actually in the position of defending his reputation and his commission in the army, instead of proving allegations made against another in the course of duty. The accuser was on trial far more than the accused.

We hold no brief for Major Hunter, as we held none for Capt. Howze. We had no reason to suspect that Major Hunter was animated by spite, or to doubt Gen. Miles's good judgment in ordering that officer to conduct the first inquiry. We were glad to call attention to the case, not because of any desire to give publicity to the shocking brutalities which are now officially established as occurring under American military rule, but because we were urged to do so by officers of the army who have the honor of the service at heart, and were disgusted with the failures of courts-martial to punish properly men of the stripe of Majors Glenn and Waller and Lieut. J. E. Gaujot. Moreover, the Howze affair differed from most other cases in that the accusations were made solely by army officers, and could in no way be attributed to the influence of the wicked anti-Imperialists. We presume that there will be universal satisfaction that the army is not to stand directly

charged with such inhuman offences as were alleged to have been committed by Major Howze. At the same time, it is also gratifying to note that the court did not feel compelled to cast doubt upon the truthfulness of every sworn statement made by a Filipino, as Secretary Root seemed inclined to do.

As a whole, the case illustrates once more the dangers of the army court-martial system in dealing with anything save purely military offences. In other cases, the courts failed lamentably in their duty of punishing officers who were guilty of shocking crimes. For this we have the authority of President Roosevelt in his disapproval of the courts' findings in a number of instances. In the Hunter case the board's belief that he did his duty as ordered by higher authority is set aside by the Assistant Secretary because in his opinion it was "contradictory."

AN "ARTISTIC SWINDLE."

How far the *suaviter in modo* has given place to the *fortiter in re* in the discussion of the industrial Trust situation is shown by the report of the receiver of the United States Shipbuilding Company. Though many of the facts touched upon have been brought out with more or less fulness in the recent hearings, the report presents the situation in some sort of perspective, so that the wayfaring man, though a fool, may not err therein. Besides, the receiver cites a few astonishing facts which have not as yet been brought to the notice of the public. He says, for instance, that the reports of the expert accountants did not indicate such figures as were given out by the directors as the basis for their purchase of the subsidiary plants. A deliberate intent to "mislead and deceive the investing public and the then present and future creditors of the company" is charged. The prospectus of the company is shown to have been false in a number of particulars. The capital was wrongly stated; more than half of the directors mentioned did not hold and never held that office; and the amount of contracts was overstated. The purchase of the various concerns is said to have been "absolutely without intelligent and independent representation." And, in particular, the mortgages signed to secure Mr. Schwab's bonds, received in part payment for the Bethlehem Works, are held to be a fraud on the creditors of the Shipbuilding Company.

The whole affair is, in short, a matter of "plunder" and "artistic swindle." That fact had already become fairly well established; but the receiver's report is a very important document, by reason of the firm conviction which it expresses that all the stock bonuses given to vendors and promoters are recoverable by the Shipbuilding Company under the law. It may be assumed that the re-

ceiver has acted under the best legal advice in making this claim. Independent investigation seems to sustain his point; for in Dill on 'New Jersey Corporations' it is categorically stated that "holders of stock given as bonus are liable on it to creditors, but not to the company." The consequences of a rigid enforcement of such a provision would carry consternation to an enormous number of corporations in this country. When one considers the long list of industrial combines which have been created in the last five years, and the use made of stock bonuses in floating them, the outlook for their promoters is not a pleasant one, in view of the insolvencies that have already taken place.

Every shred of respectability is torn from the shipbuilding project, and yet this may be fairly assumed to be but an exaggerated instance of the general industrial Trust policy of recent years. There may have been more restraint in previous instances, but the underlying intent was, there is good reason to believe, the same as in the case of the Shipbuilding combine; and perhaps the difference in method does not count for so very much after all. In how many instances has it been found that the expert accountants "erred" in estimating the value and the earning power of acquired properties? How often has it been discovered that trusts which started with "sufficient working capital to render them independent of the money market," have not been able to conduct their month-to-month business, to say nothing of charging to depreciation? Furthermore, how frequently has it appeared in the past that the vendors sold out with the intent to get their properties back again and make an enormous profit on temporarily deeding them to the combines? Mr. Schwab has exemplified this policy to perfection. According to the Shipbuilding receiver, he has taken the \$2,000,000 annual earnings of the Bethlehem works and, instead of turning the money over to the proprietary company, has spent it on extensions and improvements. This is an old dodge with vendors who were lying in wait to get their properties back.

The question now is, Did these revelations impel the public to seek a remedy for this sort of thing? It is to be hoped that the matter of recovering on the bonuses granted by the Shipbuilding Company will be promptly tested in the courts. Furthermore, the moral as well as the legal aspects of the situation need to be straightened out a little. The plea is raised that something can be said in favor of "dummy directors." In organizing a great project, it is a hardship to compel directors to come from remote points and spend several weeks in New York. But why should their convenience be so carefully consulted? Much will be gained if this episode starts an agitation for some such mea-

sure as that of the English Companies Act. Among the provisions of that law is one which reads: "If any person wilfully makes a statement false in any particular, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be liable to imprisonment." If we had such a statute, the legal proceedings against Whitaker Wright could be duplicated in this country. But it is a fortunate thing for our Trust promoters that such a law could not be made retroactive.

LIGHT BREAKING IN THE SOUTH.

The October number of the *South Atlantic Quarterly*, a publication issued at Durham, N. C., by professors of Trinity College, contains the most remarkable articles upon the negro problem which we have yet seen signed by men born and bred in the Southern States. It is to the colleges of the South that its friendly critics have long looked for signs of an intellectual uprising against the doctrines of the Tillmans and Vardamans. Just as the movement for a free Germany and a freer New England originated within the walls or under the influences of the higher schools for learning, so it was expected that protests against the narrowness and provincialism of the South, and against that solution of the race problem which would make of the colored people merely hewers of wood and drawers of water, might first be heard from within university halls.

This hope has not been unfulfilled in the past. At the University of the South, for instance, Prof. W. P. Trent was fiercely assailed for years, and is still called a "renegade Southerner," for daring to state his belief that the South suffers from a lack of contact with the world, and from its voluntary isolation from the intellectual and literary ideals of the rest of the nation. At other institutions, also, such as Vanderbilt University, as was evidenced by Chancellor J. H. Kirkland's address at the Educational Conference in Richmond last spring, the spirit of *Lehrfreiheit* has begun to show itself. But in the great majority of Southern colleges, it must be confessed, the faculties are so overawed by local public opinion, or by their respective boards of trustees, as to be unable to express themselves upon the various developments of the South's political and intellectual life. In the discreditable dismissal of Professor Sledd from Emory College, Georgia, last year, for daring to publish views of his own on the race question in the *Atlantic Monthly*, there is suggested quite as important a reason for the comparative ineffectiveness of Southern institutions of learning as any connected with their meagre endowments.

At Trinity College, however, the professors seem at liberty to speak out without fear of consequences. Of the four ar-

ticles in the *South Atlantic Quarterly* to which we have just referred, one is from the pen of President Kilgo, another is by Professor Edwin Mims, and a third by the editor, Professor John Spencer Bassett. Professor Mims's paper relates to the "Function of Criticism in the South." In it he has dared to say that his Southern people have "undoubted limitations and defects." "We need," he continues, "to ask ourselves uncomfortable questions and to face the answers heroically":

"How do the Southern statesmen of the present day compare with those of a former generation in progressiveness and breadth of sympathy and culture? How many ministers and editors are there in the Southern States who have national reputations or deserve to have them? How many highly endowed institutions of learning have we? With all our boasted universities, how many really deserve the name? How many libraries, museums, art galleries, publishing-houses, magazines have we? To what extent is scholarship prized among us? Why is it that so many of our men of letters and scholars now live north of Mason and Dixon's line? Such questions and others like them can not be answered by evading the issue and talking of the strong points in Southern character. Only a discontent with things as they are and a knowledge of other people who are strong where we are weak, will give us a desire for perfection."

And Professor Mims devotes the rest of his paper to a "plea for criticism of the South—criticism that will not be destructive, but constructive"; and criticism, let us hope, that will not be silenced by the shotgun and the revolver.

To a Northern college professor such a plea may seem simply an appeal for one's birthright. If in the South these utterances require courage, what shall be said of Professor Bassett's declaration that "Booker Washington is a great and good man, a Christian statesman, and, take him all in all, the greatest man save General Lee born in the South in a hundred years"? He is similarly outspoken in his protests against the Southern editors and demagogues who would stir up the forces of race antipathy for political purposes by dwelling upon such incidents as Booker Washington's luncheon at the White House. He is broad enough to see that "as long as one race contends for the absolute inferiority of the other, the struggle will go on with increasing intensity." But Professor Bassett also has something to say about the superiority of the white race and its consequent duty. It is this:

"But if some day the spirit of conciliation shall come into the hearts of the superior race, the struggle will become less strenuous. The duty of brave and wise men is to seek to infuse the spirit of conciliation into these white leaders of white men. Is the white man not superior to the black man—superior in mind, superior in opportunity, superior in obligation to do acts of charity?"

Mr. F. G. Woodward, who writes on "Getting Together on the Negro Question," has perceived fully the economic aspect of the subject, pointing out that "the South, moreover, is slow to grasp the historically proved fact that no large

part of a people may be socially, politically, and intellectually repressed without becoming either a criminal or a proletarian class, menacing peace, balking progress, thwarting prosperity." Mr. Woodward takes no stock in the prevalent Southern belief that one-third of the people of the South can be kept in "ignorance, subservience, and serfdom, while the favored two-thirds enjoy the blessings of a generous civilization." He has also a sharp word to say as to that form of "institutional pauperism" which results from "mercenary scabbling" after Northern bounty. Equally notable is President Kilgo's address on "Our Duty to the Negro," which finds a place in the *Quarterly*, but was originally delivered to the students and citizens of Durham. Did space permit, we should be glad to make copious extracts from this sane and temperate utterance, with the spirit of which we find ourselves thoroughly in sympathy. We cannot refrain, however, from quoting President Kilgo's belief that if the negro "cannot be made to fill a higher place in the kingdom of human life, then American civilization must acknowledge a defeat—it has found a race of people which it cannot benefit, the Christian religion has discovered a man that it cannot save."

If such words, or even President Kilgo's declaration that the question of social equality "is no part of the negro problem," should fall from the lips of a Northern preacher to youth, they would, of course, attract but little attention. Yet in the South the Northern preacher would be impatiently told "to come and live among us and change your views," and regarded as a crank or lunatic. But coming, as the sentiments do, from a Southern college president and his teachers, we must see in them the most hopeful signs of a solution of the race question along lines of wisdom and humanity and Christianity that have yet appeared in the South.

THE SAN FRANCISCO CURRENCY PLAN.

The American Bankers' Association last year passed a resolution favoring the enactment of "a law imparting a greater degree of elasticity to our currency system in order to make it responsive to the demands of the business interests of the country," and appointed a committee to consider the subject and report at its next meeting. Such a report was presented at the convention in San Francisco week before last. Two measures for accomplishing the desired end were recommended. One proposes to substitute other bonds, that may be acceptable to the Secretary of the Treasury, in place of those of the United States as security for national bank notes. The other contemplates an emergency circulation to be issued in cer-

tain cases, under a tax of 6 per cent. which is to be imposed in order to bring the notes home speedily. But as regards the main purpose of giving elasticity to the currency, both of these measures must be considered seriously defective.

By elasticity of the currency is meant the faculty of expanding and contracting according to the demands of trade. In order to impart such elasticity, facilities must be supplied for issuing bank credit in the form of circulating notes when called for by the exigencies of business, and retiring them when no longer wanted. The record of our national bank currency shows that its rise and fall in volume has invariably corresponded to the price of United States bonds—that is, the bank currency has risen in volume when the price of bonds has been relatively low, and has declined when the price has risen. Never has the volume of banknotes been materially affected, one way or the other, by the demands of trade, not even in the panic of 1893. High-priced bonds mean low rate of profit in circulating notes, and vice versa.

Now the question arises whether the selection of an inferior kind of security will impart elasticity to the system. It will still be necessary for the banks to pay more money for the bonds than they will get back in the form of notes. It will still be incumbent on the bank's officers, in the interest of their shareholders, to watch the market, as they do now, and sell their bonds, either to secure a profit or to avoid a loss. The wants of trade will have no more bearing upon the note-issuing function when the bonds of New York city or of the New York Central Railway are deposited than they have now. "A system of bond-deposit security," as the report of the Indianapolis Commission says, "will always be a rigid system."

But a change in the kind of security accepted for banknotes and the adoption of an inferior kind may have other effects. If the Secretary of the Treasury is to decide between different kinds of bonds, accepting some and rejecting others, and perhaps rejecting to-day what he accepted yesterday, his powers will be dangerously great. He will have control of the money market, if he chooses, and he will be supposed to exercise control even if he does not. Even if he uses his power impartially and wisely, he will not escape criticism. He will be accused of favoritism. The times will always be hard with some people, and the impecunious will always hold the Government responsible for their shortage of money. Conversely, the Secretary will always be subjected to political pressure to admit new securities to the favored list, and speculators will be constantly manufacturing securities to be put upon that list, or to fill the space left vacant by those withdrawn from the market. The Ald-

rich bill in the last Congress, which proposed to legalize the practice of taking other than Government bonds as security for Government deposits, defined the classes of securities of States, cities, and railways that might be accepted. It was the opinion of Wall Street at that time that the object of the measure was to create a vacuum of one hundred and fifty millions in the bond market to be filled by "undigested securities." That vacuum would be much larger if the San Francisco plan should be adopted. The elasticity would not be in the currency, but in the securities.

"Emergency circulation" is a phrase applied by certain speakers and writers to any issue of banknotes over and above the amount which those particular gentlemen think sufficient. When that maximum is reached, the emergency man says that any overplus of notes should be subjected to a tax high enough to cause their speedy return to the issuing bank. But there are serious objections to this scheme of taxation. In the first place, it tends to defeat the very object of the emergency circulation, which is to relieve stringency, to check panics, by enabling banks to issue their credit speedily in its most acceptable form. Yet the tax, if onerous, will prevent the banks from issuing the notes and giving the relief sought for. The avowed object of the tax is to call the notes home to the banks. But it will not have that effect, because when the notes pass into circulation they pass out of the banker's control. Calling them in will be like calling spirits from the vasty deep. The only thing that he can do to stop the tax will be to deposit legal-tender money in the Treasury to retire them. But this will reduce his cash reserve and lessen his power to discount commercial paper. Every dollar thus taken from his reserve will curtail his discounts by four dollars or more.

GEN. FLEURY AT ST. PETERSBURG.

PARIS, October 20, 1903.

The account given by M. Thiers of his mission during the war of 1870 and of his interviews with the ministers of foreign affairs in the various courts of Europe is a very interesting document, which will be more generally read when the notes left by him are published in a more accessible form. His most interesting visit was to Russia. The key of the situation was in reality in St. Petersburg; if Russia had shown a desire to help France, the conditions of peace might have been very different.

Count Fleury has published a volume entitled 'La France et la Russie en 1870,' from the papers left by his father, Gen. Count Fleury, a personal friend of Napoleon III., to whom he rendered great services, and one of the familiar figures at the Tuilleries during the whole period of the Second Empire. In October, 1869, Napoleon III. chose him for the embassy to St. Petersburg, in place of Baron Talleyrand, who

was called to the Senate. This choice proved that the Emperor needed to place near the Emperor of Russia a person having his entire confidence, and who could establish very cordial relations between the two sovereigns. Since the Crimean war these relations had always been cold and formal. Russia felt humiliated by certain clauses in the Treaty of Paris, made after the war; she was afterwards very much irritated by the encouragement imprudently given by France to the Polish agitation. This Polish question, which was for a time almost threatening, drew together more closely the reigning houses of Prussia and Russia, which had both had their share in the partition of Poland. In 1867, however, the Emperor Alexander accepted an invitation to come to Paris, but a Pole fired at him in the Bois de Boulogne, and a French lawyer insolently screamed on the steps of the Palais de Justice, which the Emperor Alexander had come to visit: "Vive la Pologne, Monsieur!"

The Emperor Napoleon desired better relations with Russia. The new Ambassador had private instructions, emanating directly from the cabinet of the Emperor, and thus conceived:

"General Fleury will express to the Emperor Alexander the thought that the Emperor Napoleon, wishing to tighten the bonds which unite the two sovereigns, has chosen as Ambassador an officer who is particularly attached to his person.

"With Prince Gortchakoff it will be necessary to maintain some reserve, and simply to affirm that the French Government desires peace, and consequently the *status quo*.

"In subsequent conversations, General Fleury will insist upon the danger which threatens Europe in consequence of the Germanic idea, which, if it continues to increase, will naturally embrace in its sphere of action all the German-speaking countries from Courland to Alsace."

The note afterwards alluded to the various debatable questions:

"As for the East, one must likewise desire the *status quo*, but there is no reason for not talking of the future. It would be very important to know how Russia understands the future of Turkey, and how she would like, after a general convulsion, to see the countries of the East constituted. . . . If France knew completely the views of Russia, she could examine where her interests would lie in a future which it is possible to predict."

All this was written one year before the war of 1870. The new Ambassador who had to communicate these views was a very shrewd, very agreeable man, a man of the world as well as a soldier. He was very well received by the Emperor, the Grand Dukes, the Grand Duchess Marie (widow of the Duke of Leuchtenberg), by the Princess Dagmar, married to the heir of the crown. In the first interview with the Emperor allusions were made to the difficulties "which the French Empire seemed to meet" (the Opposition had obtained many seats in the French Chamber), to the revolutionary feeling, which seemed to be on the increase, not only in France, but also in Russia and in Germany. The Emperor asked the Ambassador point blank: "Did you see the King, on your way, at Berlin?" "No, Sire." "I am not surprised; I heard from Prince Reuss [the Prussian Ambassador at St. Petersburg] that my uncle is much puzzled over your mission to this court."

The prolonged occupation of the Duchies of Schleswig-Holstein was at the time a

subject of diplomatic negotiation. The Czar was very fond of his daughter-in-law, a Danish princess, who often spoke to him of the Danes; he was also a great admirer of his uncle, the King of Prussia; the French Ambassador occasionally said a word in favor of the Danes. The Emperor sent the order of St. George to his uncle on the day of the centenary of St. George; but the Chancellor told Gen. Fleury "that, in the mind of the Emperor Alexander, this was nothing but a spontaneous and friendly act of courtesy from a nephew towards an uncle whom he venerated; that there was in it no reason for dissatisfaction on the part of France or Austria, since there was no question of Sadowa; that the toast and the telegram were addressed to a past of fifty-four years—a glorious past, which it was quite allowable for the chief of a great military power to evoke on such a festive day." After this allusion to the events of 1814 and 1815, the Chancellor said: "If we are proud of the Berezina, of Leipzig, and of Waterloo, are you not proud of Austerlitz, of Jena, of Eylau, of Borodino? Have we not crossed in Paris the Boulevard Sebastopol—a name which reminds us of a defeat honorable indeed, but which opens a wound hardly cicatrized? Did you not give the name of the Malakoff to the conqueror of the Crimea?" The Chancellor added that, for himself, he was the promoter of the idea of an alliance with France, "an alliance which would be very intimate but for your fatal campaign for Poland. . . . I shall defend this policy as long as I live."

The extracts from the letters which Gen. Fleury sent to Paris are very interesting. He describes minutely the life led by the Emperor. Speaking of the Tsarevitch, he says: "As for the Tsarevitch (and it is a good card in our game), he represents what is called the Russian party—that is to say, the anti-Prussian and anti-German party. . . . In the Council of the Empire he has had occasion several times to manifest his anti-Prussian sentiments." The national opinion, as far as it could be expressed by the press, in Russia, was turning visibly towards a French alliance. The Chancellor always indulged in very optimistic language. Russia was beginning to build her railways; she had no object but peace. "If complications arose on the side of Prussia, the Cabinet of St. Petersburg would be led, by the force of opinion, to observe neutrality." Gen. Fleury's dispatches testify to his comprehension of the situation. "Neither Prussia nor Russia," he says in one of them, "has any interest in their mutual aggrandizement. If Panslavism is detested in Berlin, Pangermanism is no less feared in St. Petersburg. . . . Whatever may be the affection of the nephew for his uncle, the Emperor Alexander is obliged to reckon with the national feeling." His judgment on Panslavism is curious:

"I consider Panslavism a sort of sentimental freemasonry, to which it is good form in society to belong, and to which it is also difficult not to make some concession in high governmental spheres. . . . Panslavism is a sort of patriotic dream, which is cherished though it is not easy to see how it can be realized. . . . The Slavic peoples are animated by very different tendencies, according to their political situation. It is not certain that the Servians, the Montenegrins, the Bulgarians are, in their inner souls, tempted in the least to abdicate their autonomy and the liberties they enjoy in order to exchange them for

the Russification which is in waiting for them. If the Czechs, the Croats, the Ruthenians, and others invoke the phantom of Panslavism, it is in order to obtain larger concessions. As for the Galicians, by accepting the place made for them in the Austro-Hungarian Government, they bring to Austria incontestable strength. Who can say that the comparison of their fate with that of the Poles will not give Russia serious difficulties?"

All these dispatches show Russia chiefly occupied with Eastern questions, and behind all these was the constant desire to efface some of the traces of the treaty imposed on Russia after the Crimean war, and to make her more free in the Black Sea. This was really the dominant preoccupation, and the war between France and Prussia soon gave Russia the occasion which she longed for. "War may come out of a mere incident," wrote Col. Stoffel as far back as February, 1868. The incident was the vacancy of the Spanish throne. All the incidents which followed—the renunciation of Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern, who had for a moment been a candidate, the meetings at Ems between the King of Prussia and M. Benedetti, the French Ambassador—belong to history. What were to be the conduct and attitude of Russia? The Chancellor Gortchakoff never concealed his thoughts: "Russia is desirous to have a cordial understanding with France; but it is necessary that France should give her tokens of conciliation on the Eastern question. Not that there should be any question of the revision of the humiliating treaty of 1856, which Russia signed with pain; in such a grave question France is not alone, and she can act only in concert with England." This was well understood in Berlin, and Prussia knew that, with promises on the Eastern question, she was sure to obtain the neutrality of Russia.

General Fleury was ordered to remain in Russia when the war broke out. The Emperor Napoleon still thought he could render some service at St. Petersburg. The Ambassador's correspondence with the Duke de Gramont shows very clearly what were the sentiments of the Emperor of Russia. In a letter from Baron Jomini to General Fleury (Jomini was attached to the Russian Foreign Office) we read these lines:

"Considering the manner in which the war is engaged, the best thing Russia can do is to keep out of it as long as she can. But it is possible that the necessities of the struggle may oblige France to draw in Austria. The war would then assume so threatening an aspect for us that, *volens volens*, it would be difficult for us to remain passive spectators. Eventualities might then arise which would force our hand."

These lines show clearly that if Austria had tried to help France, Russia would have declared war against her. It is painful to think that the Emperor Napoleon threw himself into war without the slightest guarantees on any side. It is difficult also to imagine why M. Thiers thought it necessary to go to St. Petersburg; he could obtain nothing there but polite words.

Correspondence.

IRRIGATION IN THE SOUTHWEST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The practical irrigators of the Southwest thoroughly agree with the statement

of Mr. I. W. Griscom in the *Nation* of October 15, that "the equitable distribution or sale of public land is a legitimate Governmental function." But they dissent *in toto* from most of the positions and deductions therefrom of this correspondent, who evidently is not familiar with the actual irrigation of arid or semi-arid lands.

The experience of Southern California is wholly at variance with his assertion (in effect) that land which depends upon artificial irrigation is no place for a poor man. On the contrary, the direct opposite of this assertion is true, in the opinion of practical irrigators in this part of the world.

As a matter of actual experience, I think it may with truth be said that irrigation—and irrigation which in almost every instance was initiated by poor men—has been the making of Southern California. This is especially true of Los Angeles County, which formerly included the territory now constituting the prosperous counties of Orange, San Bernardino, and Riverside. Anaheim, the pioneer colony of California (since the change from Mexican to United States rule) was started on the coöperative plan in 1857 by fifty persons, mostly Germans of San Francisco, who, as a rule, were "light in pocket" and dependent on their own labor for their sustenance as well as for the wherewithal to carry forward this (at that time) experimental undertaking. They pooled their resources and bought, at a very moderate price, about eleven hundred acres of a Spanish grant, near the Santa Ana River in this county, and hired a civil engineer to lay it off into fifty small farms of twenty acres each, bring the water in a big ditch on to the tract from the Santa Ana River, and plant each tract mostly to grape vines, and care for the same three years. At the expiration of this period, or soon thereafter, most of the proprietors moved to their new-made homes, where their young vineyards already were beginning to bear. Other thriving colonies, or coöperative associations, following Anaheim methods more or less closely, have been formed, and have proved wonderful successes, the more notable of which may be mentioned—Pasadena, Riverside, Redlands, and Pomona, besides many others. And thus, through the magic of irrigation and coöperation, thousands and tens of thousands of acres of orange and walnut and other orchards have taken the place of the former dry and apparently arid cattle ranges of Southern California.

The Government has millions of acres of arid or semi-arid lands which are worthless without water, but which, with water, will produce anything that can be produced in Kansas and Nebraska, and many things much more profitable that cannot be grown in those States. The waters of the Los Angeles, the San Gabriel, and the Santa Ana Rivers are susceptible of diversion at comparatively moderate expense. But to take out the vast volume of water of the great Colorado of the West, and make it available for the irrigation of the millions of acres of Government land along its banks and on the immense areas of the Great Desert, is a task of such magnitude that only the Government ought to undertake it; and this is the only way it can get these lands occupied and improved. Once the water is brought on to them, the men in a "prairie schooner" will very quickly club together to bring, in lateral ditches, the

water to their ten, twenty, or forty-acre tracts. For, when land is irrigated where hired labor is expensive, a poor man only wants what land he can cultivate himself.

As to the cost of preparing arid or desert land for irrigation, it is practically nil, for, generally, in a state of nature nothing grows on it, although, under cultivation with plenty of water, it is, on account of the excessive heat of those regions, wonderfully productive, as has been abundantly demonstrated along the banks of the river in the vicinity of Yuma, and at Indio, Salton, etc., in the Desert by means of artesian wells.

HENRY D. BARROWS.

LOS ANGELES, October 25, 1903.

SCIENCE AND WAR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There are now two great funds of approximately the same amount—ten millions of dollars—which are devoted to the interests of science: the Nobel Fund, administered by committees of the Royal Academy of Sweden, and the Carnegie Fund, under the charge of the Carnegie Institution.

The Nobel Fund was given by the Swedish inventor of deadly explosives which have revolutionized the conduct of wars; and the name "Nobel powder" will perpetuate that of the inventor in scientific literature. Other more deadly compounds will, however, obscure the brilliancy of the inventor of this powder in the eyes of the great public. The fund he has established promises to give him a greater monument for all time, and he will be numbered with those who, in the sonorous Latin of the inscription on the walls of Memorial Hall at Cambridge, shine "quasi stellæ in perpetuas æternitates." For the fund is to encourage mankind's effort to abandon wars and to cultivate the arts of peace. In Nobel's will we find the following:

"The said interest shall be divided into five equal amounts, to be apportioned as follows: one share to the person who shall have made the most important discovery or invention in the domain of physics; one share to the person who shall have made the most important chemical discovery or improvement; one share to the person who shall have made the most important discovery in the domain of physiology or medicine; one share to the person who shall have produced in the field of literature the most distinguished work of an idealistic tendency; and, finally, one share to the person who shall have most or best promoted the fraternity of nations and the abolishment or diminution of standing armies and the formation and increase of peace congresses."

These prizes amount to approximately fifty thousand dollars each, and they are also accompanied by a gold medal. They have been awarded to Röntgen, the discoverer of the X-rays; to Lorenz and Zeeman, the discoverers of the remarkable doubling and tripling of spectral lines in the magnetic field; to Van 't Hoff and to Fischer for their investigations in chemistry; and to Arrhenius for his work in electrochemistry.

No scientific man can offer his own work to the Nobel committees. He must be recommended by his peers. To this end, circulars have been sent to investigators in the subjects of physics and chemistry. The circular to physicists reads as follows:

ROYAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES, SWEDEN.

"SIR: The Royal Academy of Sciences have elected the undersigned members of

the Nobel committee for physics; and to facilitate their work, we have the honor to invite you to present to us a proposition for the Nobel prize in physics for 1904.

"According to sections 7 and 8 of the Statutes of the Nobel Foundation, this proposition should be inspired and accompanied by works and other documentary evidence upon which it is founded; and it should reach the Nobel committee before February 1, 1904."

The circular is signed by Hasselberg, Thalen, Knut Angstrom, Hildebrandsson, and Arrhenius, well-known names in science.

These prizes may be said to crown a man after his lifework is accomplished, while the Carnegie Institution starts an investigator who has an idea which he wishes to realize. It is not probable that the Carnegie Institution will ever give sums approaching the amount of a Nobel prize even for the carrying out of a scientific idea. It remains to be seen whether the Nobel Fund or the Carnegie Fund will be the most fruitful in results. It is often said that the profession of a physicist or a chemist does not offer great rewards such as come to men in other learned professions. With the institution of the Nobel Fund this criticism no longer holds. It is true that a man cannot say, "I shall get the Nobel prize after long and arduous labors"; for great results in science come slowly, and some investigators are more fortunate than others who may have the greater learning. Both funds may be said to make for peace, since science is making war so costly that nations hesitate longer before undertaking them. Scientists believe that their labors in time will prevent wars more effectually than peace congresses. Electricity and chemistry are constantly providing more effectual death-dealing methods.

Unfortunately, this opinion is not yet shared by our diplomats and Cabinet ministers. Some years ago, when Mr. Lowell was Minister to England, I met him at a reception, and on his asking where I had been that day, I replied that I had been to the National Gallery looking at the Turners. He brightened, as if pleased to find that a scientific man could have a taste for art, and wished to know which Turner I liked the best. I said that I preferred "Towing the old *Téméraire* to its final resting-place." He remarked, with still greater show of interest, that he also preferred that picture; and he asked what the picture typified to me. I had hardly begun to speak of what seemed to me was the idea of the artist, when he eagerly said:

"It typifies to me vulgar, puffing science towing a poetical rhapsody to its final resting-place."

"Oh," exclaimed a lady in deprecating tones, "Mr. Lowell! Science and scientific inventors, like Nobel, are making war so terrible that they will soon vanish from the face of the earth."

"Madam," said Minister Lowell, "wars will endure so long as women admire chivalry in men."

I was moved to quote from the 'Biglow Papers' some vigorous denunciations of war; for instance, the line—

"This goin' ware glory waits ye haint one agreeable featur."

Knowing, however, our late Minister's genius for correction, I remained silent.

Science certainly has a hard task to combat our barbaric inheritances, which

are at war with higher ideals. These animal vestiges, like the vermiform appendix, manifest themselves strongly in youth, and are in evidence even in the mature years of our rulers. The fallacy that war is necessary for a nation's vigor seems to be long enduring; but the Nobel Fund makes for righteousness, and will have its perfect work in time through the labors of the scientific men who arise to be crowned in their efforts for peace.

JOHN TROWBRIDGE.

CAMBRIDGE, October 30, 1903.

LORD PENZANCE AND THE GARDENS OF ADONIS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *Nation* of October 22, Mr. Waites points out that the gardens of Adonis were mentioned in the 'Faerie Queene' in 1590. As, however, "Henry VI." may have been written before 1590, and as its author may have meant by the gardens of Adonis something different from what Spenser did, the citations from the 'Faerie Queene' are scarcely decisive. In his 'Natural History,' as translated by Philemon Holland, in 1601, Pliny speaks of "the gardens of the Hesperides, of Adonis, and Alcinous" (xix. 4); and in another place, alluding to "sothernwood," says that "when it is above ground, the young plants are removed and set, as it were, in Adonis gardens, within pots of earth" (xxi. 10). In his 'Morals,' as Englished by Holland in 1603, Plutarch speaks of "those women, who cherish and keep their gardens (as they say) of Adonis within brittle pots and pans of earth" (ed. of 1657, p. 455); and in his 'Lives,' translated by North in 1579, he twice refers to the Adonia ("Tudor Translations," ii. 110, iv. 20). Other writers to mention the gardens of Adonis were Theocritus ('Idylls,' xv. 113), Theophrastus ('Historia Plantarum,' vi. 7, 3, and 'De Causis Plantarum,' l. 12, 2), and Erasmus ('Adagia,' 1573, l. 22, 23, ii. 246), who quoted Plato and Plutarch.

It will, perhaps, be thought that these citations show a knowledge of classical literature. On the contrary, they merely indicate an hour or two spent in a large library. In their notes on "Henry VI.," Deilus, in 1858, referred to Plutarch, Hunter in 1873 referred to Pliny, Hudson in 1880 referred to Spenser, Rolfe in 1882 referred to Pliny and Spenser, and White in 1883 referred to Plato and Spenser. In 1886 Prof. J. D. Butler quoted Plato ('Shakespeareana,' vi. 230-232), in 1888 A. R. Shilleto did the same ('Plutarch's Morals,' p. 352), in 1896 Alice C. Sawtelle noted several other allusions ('Sources of Spenser's Classical Mythology,' pp. 14-16), while the gardens have been described in numerous Greek, Latin, and classical dictionaries, notably in the 'Dictionnaire des Antiquités' of Daremberg and Saglio published in 1877. Yet of these many references, drawn from recent and easily accessible sources of information, apparently but a single one had come within the ken of Lord Penzance. If we turn to early critical editions of Shakespeare not so accessible as the recent ones, the result is still more striking. Neither Rowe in 1709 nor Pope in 1723 commented on the passage in "Henry VI.," but in 1733 Theobald had a long note in which he said: "This Species of portable Gardens in Honour of Adonis (a Superstition that has been

variously explain'd;) is mention'd by *Theophrastus*, *Aristotle*, *Plato*, *Pausanias*, *Athenaeus*, *Eustathius*, and a Croud of Authors more, who are quoted in *Castellanus*, and *Meursius* in his *Græcia Feriata*." In a later edition, Theobald quoted the 'Faerie Queene.' In 1744 Hanmer referred to Erasmus, while in 1747 Warburton summed up what had been said on the subject by Theobald, Hanmer, Bentley, and Pearce (the last two in their notes on 'Paradise Lost,' ix. 440).

What, then, has been well known to others for a hundred and seventy years is still unknown to certain Baconians. But this is not all. Even if Shakspeare was the author of "Henry VI.," even if he could have obtained his knowledge of the gardens of Adonis only from Plato, not translated into English in his day—still, Lord Penzance's conclusion that Shakspeare must have "mastered the Greek language" by no means follows. Lord Penzance does not seem to have been aware of the fact that in the sixteenth century it was common to print the works of Greek authors either in a Greek text, or in a Greek and Latin text, or in a Latin text only. There are now before me a Latin text of Plato printed in 1561, and a Greek and Latin text of Plutarch printed in 1572. It is thus seen that Shakspeare could have learned of the gardens of Adonis through the Latin of Plato, Pliny, and Plutarch, and of the Adonia through the Latin of Plutarch and the English of Sir Thomas North. Hence the "rather startling result" which so puzzled Lord Penzance, and which he said demanded an explanation, is, like so many other mare's-necks discovered by the Baconians, purely a difficulty of their own creating.

ALBERT MATTHEWS.

Boston, October 26, 1903.

P. S.—It may be added that the gardens of Adonis were again alluded to by Spenser in 'Colin Clout,' l. 804, and were mentioned by Jonson in 1599 ('Every Man out of his Humour,' Act iv., Sc. viii.).

FRANCIS ELLINGWOOD ABBOT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Dr. Francis Ellingwood Abbot was found, in Cambridge, on October 23, lying face downward on the grave of his wife, who had died just ten years ago, he having lately completed the book on philosophy to which he had devoted his whole life. One of the benefits of an acquaintance with Dr. Abbot was that it gave a new conception of the saying, "The pure in heart shall see God." The unsophisticated purity of his love of and apprehension of truth, oblivious of the tide of opinion, was a quality without which the introduction to his 'Scientific Theism,' wherein he put his finger unerringly (as the present writer thinks) upon the one great blunder of all modern philosophy, could not have been written. The perfect clearness and simplicity of his argument will blind many a mind to it that could thread its way through the most abstruse tortuosities of law. But Dr. Abbot was like that "best philosopher" of whom Wordsworth speaks—

"On whom those truths do rest
Which we are toiling all our lives to find."

He had that spiritual insight into philosophy that Wordsworth attributes to the child. In each writing of a philosophical

nature that he produced, he brought out some undeniable and important point that had been almost entirely overlooked by philosophers; so that philosophy is sure to be materially advanced by the great work which he left finished, but which is not yet published.

Dr. Abbot was an intensely self-conscious man, with a perfectly accurate appreciation of himself, and with a noble variety of self-consciousness that bent to no compromise with himself or with others, for all his gentle and loving nature. The world does not like men so extremely consistent as he was, but it seems impossible at this day to review any long-past episode of Dr. Abbot's life without seeing that his course was the right one, the only right one. He was fond of writing verses. Here are two stanzas of seven in his 'Scientific Theism':

"Art Thou the Truth?
To Thee, then, loved and craved and sought of yore,
I consecrate my manhood o'er and o'er,
As erst my youth.

"Art Thou the Strong?
To Thee, then, though the air be thick with night,
I trust the seeming-unprotected Right,
And leave the wrong."

C. S. P.

October 27, 1903.

Notes.

The Burrows Brothers' Company of Cleveland project a further extension of their reprints of scarce and neglected Americana, in limited editions, with Elliot's 'Indian Logic Primer,' Hutchins's 'Topographical Description,' Leonard's 'Narratives of Adventures,' and Narratives of Indian Captivities. As heretofore, competent editors are provided in each case.

Harper's November list includes 'America in Literature,' by Prof. George E. Woodberry; 'The Standard of English Pronunciation,' by Prof. T. R. Lounsbury; 'The Making of a Journalist,' by Julian Ralph; 'Tennyson's Suppressed Poems'; 'The Ambassadors,' by Henry James; 'The Russian Advance,' by Albert J. Beveridge; 'The Keystone of Empire'; 'Symbol-Psychology: A New Interpretation of Race Traditions,' by the Rev. Adolph Roeder; 'Winter,' photographically illustrated, by Rudolph Eickemeyer, jr.; William Morris's 'Pygmalion and the Image,' illustrated; and 'Mother and Father,' by Rob Rolfe Gilson, illustrated by Alice Barber Stephens.

Ginn & Co. announce 'The Louisiana Purchase,' by Ripley Hitchcock; 'Greek Sculpture: Its Spirit and Principles,' by Edmund von Mach; and 'Bacteria, Yeasts and Molds in the Home,' by Prof. H. W. Conn.

'Food and Cookery for the Sick and Convalescent,' by Miss Fannie Merritt Palmer, is in the press of Little, Brown & Co.

A. Wessels Co. will shortly publish 'Famous Battles of the Nineteenth Century,' and 'Napoleon Bonaparte,' for boys, by William C. Sprague.

E. P. Dutton & Co. will soon bring out 'Plays, Acting and Music,' by Arthur Symonds.

Nearly ready is Esther Singleton's 'French and English Literature,' from McClure, Phillips & Co.

The history of New Hampshire is to be told by several writers in a volume edited by George Francis Willey and issued by the New Hampshire Publishing Corporation under the title of 'State Builders.'

Whether it be or be not commendable to collect and publish every discoverable scrap from the pen of a departed man of letters—little ephemeral squibs in newspapers, album-verses, and miscellaneous *quisquillia*—is a question too ample to be discussed in the compass of a note, but it is suggested by the appearance of Volumes I. and V. of the 'Works of Charles and Mary Lamb,' edited by E. V. Lucas (London: Methuen & Co.; New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons). Certainly, if such republication be ever justified, it should be so in the case of Lamb, everything from whose pen has some flavor of his quaintness and whimsicality. While the present edition includes all his work previously published, the editor has spared no pains in tracking his author (often by scent rather than by sight) through files of forgotten journals and other dust-heaps of literature, and has perhaps given even more labor to the elucidation of obscure allusions to persons and happenings of the time, embodying the results of these researches in a mass of notes. The inclusion of Mary Lamb's writings gives this edition a special value, and two well-engraved portraits are an acceptable adornment of these handsome volumes.

With volume seven the sumptuous Macmillan edition of the 'Letters and Literary Remains of Edward FitzGerald' is brought to a close—deliberate, we might call it, in view of the protracted publication covering many months. The miscellaneous character of the present volume, which begins with Omar in all his glory of four versions, and all but ends with the Chronology of Charles Lamb, reflects many phases of FitzGerald. Here are translations from the Persian and from Petrarch; his own short flights of poesy; a letter to Professor Cowell; his preface to 'Polonius' and introduction to 'Readings from Crabbe'; and the admirably prosed obituary notices of Crabbe and of Bernard Barton. His Greek and Spanish sides are indeed wanting, and still the medley contains all of the man if not of the poet. Those who can afford this edition will seek it; it represents, we think, the last word unless the Letters should be reprinted by themselves, as they deserve to be, being for the first time arranged chronologically.

One of the happiest selections for the Miniature Temple Classics was Sebastian Evans's translation of 'The High History of the Holy Grail.' It has seemed good to the publishers, Dent-Dutton, to offer his excellent version in more stately form. The result is an immaculate reprint in octavo, in which nothing but the illustrations may be cavilled at. Jessie M. King has unhappily taken as her exemplar the morbid mysticism of Aubrey Beardsley in his illustrations for the 'Morte d'Arthur,' but she has little of his perverse ability in the management of the pounced line and the solid spot.

Three editions of W. H. Hudson's 'The Naturalist in La Plata' followed rapidly upon its first appearance in 1872, when we judged it a work of rare originality and authority, delightful to read. The demand, it appears, has continued unsatisfied, and now the treatise (for it is not quite a narrative) is once more handsomely produced, with some changes in the illustrations, by J. M. Dent & Co., London (New York: Dutton).

Henry Harland's sprightly story of 'The Cardinal's Snuff-box' has been freshly brought out by John Lane in very attractive

print, paper, and binding, and with clever and graceful pen-drawings in illustration, by G. C. Wilmschurt, and is sure of a prolonged vogue.

A fourth, enlarged edition of Dr. Benjamin Rand's 'Selections Illustrating Economic History since the Seven Years' War' is being brought out by Macmillan. First issued in 1888, and very favorably received, this compilation at once took its place as a text-book in our leading universities, was much improved in the second edition, and is now brought down to the end of the last century. Room has been saved by making a separate volume of the select bibliography of economics which was a feature of the third edition.

The third edition of 'Who's Who in America' (Chicago: A. N. Marquis & Co.) shows an increase, during the two years, of approximately 4,000 names. By so much is the worth of this indispensable national directory enhanced. The brief, authentic biography; the list of authors' works; the present address—sum up information nowhere else to be had between one pair of covers. This little world of nearly 14,500 names is curiously analyzed by the editor in his prefatory remarks, respecting place of birth and residence and age. "Examination of the tables will show that more of the men were born in 1856 than in any other year, and that over one-half of the entire number were born between 1840 and 1860. Of the women, more were born in 1860 than in any other year, and more than half were born between 1840 and 1865." These benchmarks are like the westward-shifting centre of gravity of population in our decennial census.

The seventeenth volume of the English 'Book-Prices Current' (London: Elliot Stock) records the prices fetched at auction from October, 1902, to July, 1903, with the customary scrupulousness and the invaluable index, in which the several entries are still further differentiated by bracketing the date of publication. The editor, Mr. J. H. Slater, in his analytic preface, points to the growing demand for Old English Classics; the unchecked appearance in the auction room of early editions of Shakspeare's plays, even of the first four folios, more or less defective; the scarcity of Americana, etc. One work, Alexander Galus's 'Doctrinale,' a hitherto unknown publication of Pynson's and the first of his dated issues (1492), had for nearly three and a half centuries lain on the shelves of the Appleby Grammar School. Another rarity was Bacon's autograph in Luther's Commentary on St. Paul. Horace Walpole's autograph copy of Chaloner's translation of Erasmus's 'Praise of Folly' also fell under the hammer.

In more senses than one—so far as New England is concerned—Mr. Bradford Torrey may be called the 'Clerk of the Woods,' conformably to the title of his new volume (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). By his long tenantry of the aisles of the forest, by his devotion to the study of his subject, and by the accuracy of his journal, he well deserves such appellation. It is no small undertaking to make a calendar of a year spent in the woods (and this one begins with May and closes with April), taking daily note of the coming and the going of the birds, of the blowing and the fading of the flowers, and of the multitudinous mutations of nature. Mr. Torrey has done this

with admirable patience, and those who have followed his work know what to expect in his lines, for his quality is as certain to manifest itself as the birds are to come with the sun. His quiet humor and his happy faculty of discovering analogies between things in the worlds human and material, it is needless to dwell upon. He reports here that the chicory plant is not marked in Gray's 'Manual of Botany' as bearing white flowers; nor in Britton and Brown's 'Illustrated Flora' as having pink ones; yet, as Mr. Torrey shows, it has both. There are thirty-two sketches in the book, and among them may be noted: In the Cambridge Swamp; Wood Silence; A Day in Franconia; A Text from Thoreau; Signs of Spring; Birds at the Window; Under April Clouds.

It cannot be said that Mr. W. Salt Brasington has made a readable book of his volume on 'Shakespeare's Homeland' (London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Dutton); but doubtless visitors to Stratford of exceptional leisure may find many hints in it for interesting excursions, though the connection of the things seen with Shakspeare is often of the slightest. There is a chapter also on the "Home of the Washingtons," and several on Shaksperian celebrations, Shaksperian relics, and the portraits of Shakspeare—the last of no especial value or authority. The illustrations, in pen and ink, are from two hands, and some of them are attractive. The frontispiece is a reproduction, in color and said to be "in facsimile," though the process is not named, of the so-called "Droeshout Original." It does not look like a photographic reproduction, but rather like a poor lithograph. Certainly the portrait is no more convincing in this form than in the black-and-white reproductions we have seen hitherto. The book is well printed on good paper, and may serve for an acceptable holiday gift to the sort of person who likes books for their appearance rather than for their matter.

Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower's 'Michael Angelo Buonarroti,' in the Bell-Macmillan "Great Masters" series, will add neither to the reputation of the writer nor to the usefulness of the series. It is not to be expected that such a book should contribute anything to our knowledge of the life of the great Florentine, but the common and accessible facts might be given in clearer and more attractive form; and if really original criticism is more than we have a right to demand, yet something more discriminating than a constant repetition of superlatives might be afforded us. The chapter on "Michael Angelo as Draughtsman" was made antiquated before it was published, by the appearance of Berenson's studies of the 'Drawings of the Florentine Painters'; but in both painting and sculpture Lord Ronald is apparently inclined to accept all the doubtful works, and an extraordinary number of these are included in the illustrations—a procedure which might be justified in a larger and fuller work where an argument on their authenticity was undertaken, but which is in the present case entirely misleading. The "short bibliography" fails, singularly enough, to mention Grimm. In short, the only thing in the volume that seems worth printing, at this date, is Mr. G. F. Watts's high estimate of Michelangelo as a colorist, as well as a draughtsman, in his frescoes on the ceiling

of the Sistine Chapel. This is to be found in a fragment of a letter from the veteran artist which Lord Ronald includes in his preface, and is so interesting that one wishes Mr. Watts had been entrusted with the writing of the book.

In her 'Greek History for Young Readers' (Longmans, Green & Co.) Miss Alice Zimmern's aim has been to write a book which shall serve as a link between the tales of Greece with which most children early become familiar and the more advanced histories. In this she has succeeded admirably; she uses the most simple language, and conveys all the essential facts of Greek history from what we know (or, rather, don't know) of the prehistoric dwellers in the Ægean, down to the death of Alexander. The numerous colored and plain maps and the illustrations of Greek antiquities and modern photographs of Greek sites greatly enrich the volume, which is well printed. Miss Zimmern's archaeological introduction conveys in language that ought to interest any child the most recent theory about Troy and the earliest encounters of Europe and Asia. An occasional anecdote helps along the information, and a young student who should be led to read carefully through this little volume of 373 pages would acquire, as painlessly as one may, an excellent background of Greek history, together with a smattering of archaeology, in these days indispensable.

A novel experiment has been made with the Herodotean story of King Croesus, out of which "Lucy Snowe," the writer of one or two plays, has constructed a short dramatic piece published by Brimley Johnson (Adelphi, London), with a view to school performances. The first act conveys the glory and greatness of Croesus along with the wisdom and warnings of Bias and Solon. The second act brings in the oracle from Delphi, the declaration of war, and the death of Atys. The third act begins with the sacking of Sardis, and ends with Apollo's deliverance of Croesus, who bethinks him of the wisdom of Solon. The contriver of this play has not wandered far from the simple story of Herodotus, and indeed has been well inspired to use as far as might be the very words employed in Mr. G. C. Macaulay's well-approved translation of Herodotus. For the cleverer boys and the older ones in a school of fair size, there are six parts, requiring a good deal of memorizing. There are four parts which require no more than a younger boy could learn to do and say, and eleven parts of microscopic dimensions, suited to the incipient stages of boyhood. To these performers add the necessary supernumeraries, and twenty-five or thirty could take part, though the play might be staged with twenty. Here is a new means suggested for popularizing the substance of things Greek quite apart from the study of the Greek language.

The Rev. R. F. Weymouth, well-known for his scholarly work in preparing the 'Resultant Greek Testament,' completed before his death 'The Modern Speech New Testament' (New York: Baker & Taylor Co.). The title indicates the character of the version. Similar translations have been made, and, while this is one of the best, it is, as the author suggests, "a succinct and compressed running commentary" rather than an exact rendering. Such a work encounters, even more constantly than the Revised Version,

the prejudices in favor of the old familiar phraseology. There are some "modern" improvements in the arrangement: the paragraphs are shorter than in the Revised Version, and the "headings" are let into each paragraph, instead of being placed at the top of the page, as is done in the American Revised Version.

The Financial Directory Association publish 'The Financial Red Book of America,' which is supposed to contain the names of all men and women worth upwards of \$300,000, with some indications of the affiliations of individuals with different corporations as directors, etc. Such a book would have a certain value if it were absolutely correct, but a cursory examination shows that the present volume is ludicrously untrustworthy.

The veteran astronomer Senator Giovanni Schiaparelli has turned from the canals of Mars long enough to give us a most lucid and interesting sketch of the astronomy, cosmography, and calendar of the Hebrews ('L'Astronomia nell' Antico Testamento'). It is one of the little "Manueli Hoepli." Another is a quite admirable outline of Assyro-Babylonian literature ('Letteratura Assira') by Prof. Bruto Taroni of the Royal Institute of Higher Studies at Florence. It unites a French lucidity and simplicity in the text with a German detail and exactness in the notes, and throughout is well up to date.

The *International Studio* (John Lane) publishes, in an 'Art Portfolio' with illuminated cover, sixteen of the more important colored plates which have appeared in that magazine. They are mounted each in a heavy mat, occasionally of startling color, and provided with brass rings for hanging. They are well executed, and some of them are of good quality, but eccentricity seems more characteristic of the series than beauty, and it is difficult to take as seriously as the *Studio* does the kind of art in which it is most interested.

We do not often concern ourselves with the fashion magazines, but the publishers of our higher-class monthlies may profitably notice the quality of decorative art and of reproduction reached in some of the covers of the *Delineator*—notably in the design, by W. C. Rice, Jr., for the November number. It is long since the *Century* or *Scribner's* has given us anything of such serious merit or anything so well reproduced. We have seen nothing, until now, by Mr. Rice, but his work seems to be worth watching for, and we shall expect to hear more of him. Such a modest and workmanlike production, though not faultless, contrasts most refreshingly with the straining for novelty of the contributors to the *Studio's* Portfolio.

In the *Geographical Journal* for October, a number of exceptional value, Prof. W. M. Ramsay describes the Great Taurus Pass through the Cilician Gates, with many allusions to the ancient history of this region. Referring to the present condition of this part of the Turkish Empire, he states that he was struck with the obvious signs of prosperity and increase in the population, due to a great extent to the administration of the present Grand Vizier, Ferid Pasha, at that time Vali of Konia. He is "a man who possesses the governing instinct and capacity, who has learned much from modern European method, but applies what he has learned, not with the rigidity of a mere official trying to force European ways on

an trained, undeveloped, and unresponsive Oriental race, but with the free, rough-and-ready natural power of one who sees what is possible, and gets his work done in a way that the people are fit for. Hence, on the one hand, as I was told, he has greatly increased the revenues which the Viliyet sends to Constantinople, and, on the other hand, I can vouch from personal experience for the fact that the increase is accompanied by obvious signs of increased prosperity among them, and by the most perfect order and quiet. During the last two years we travelled widely in the Viliyet, and found not the slightest trace of disorder, such as we have often observed in previous years in that and in other parts of the country." In a "Scheme of Geography," Prof. W. M. Davis discusses, with the help of diagrams, a method for taking a comprehensive view of geography as a whole—a department of learning concerned with the inorganic conditions that constitute the physical environment of living forms, or physiography, and the response made by all living forms to their environment, or ontography, and the correlation of the facts which fall under these two heads.

"Two years among the Chukchis and Koryaks," the title of the principal article in Petermann's *Mitteilungen*, number eight, is an account of the ethnographic expedition sent out by the American Museum of Natural History in New York in 1900 to study the hyperborean tribes of extreme north-eastern Asia. The facts are said to have been obtained from a member of the expedition, but his name is withheld. In this instalment, Vladivostok, the convict isle of Sakhalin and Okhotsk are briefly described. A settlement of the Koryaks was visited, and a remarkably vivid picture is drawn of the dwellings, manner of life, and customs, and especially of a drunken orgy of these savages. Phonographic records of a hundred of their songs and melodies, it is said, were obtained.

Mr. G. T. Emmons's monograph, 'The Basketry of the Tlingit,' in "Memoirs of the American Museum of Natural History," Vol. III., II., is primarily for ethnologists, but it deserves the attention of all who are interested in the applied arts. Mr. Emmons enumerates fifty-one designs in use by the Alaska Indians. Most of the motives are derived from familiar natural objects or utensils of the lodge or chase. The patterns are frequently striking, and their combinations in the finished basket or cup are often very ingenious and beautiful. Eighteen plates, illustrating five or six times as many examples, show a decorative sense that recalls in some fashion the faultless art of the rug weavers of Turkestan and Caucasia. A single colored plate gives an idea of the beauty of the seasoned spruce root which is the basis of the weave. It has a golden straw tone that willow baskets rarely possess. Mr. Emmons describes the various weavings, the dyes, the symbolical value of the patterns, etc., and his whole study will be suggestive to all who go in for arts and crafts.

A marked feature of the fifty-first annual report of the Boston Public Library is the earnest effort of its officers to increase its usefulness. It has now one hundred and fifty-six agencies—thirty-nine more than last year—for the delivery or reading of books. But, notwithstanding these added facilities for circulation, there has been

hardly an appreciable increase in the home use, while the number of borrowers has decreased. This is due largely, in our opinion, to the fact that newspapers and magazines are gradually driving the book from the homes of the middle classes, and partly to the decrease in the purchase of fiction. Of 702 stories reported on by the appointed readers, only 112 were bought. The school-libraries, intended primarily to aid the children in their studies and stimulate their taste for wholesome reading, are now sixty-six, including six in parochial schools. This last is a new departure, and it might be instructive to print in one of the monthly bulletins a complete list of the books chosen for parochial pupils.

So far as Prussia, whose leadership in matters of education is almost always followed by the other German States, is concerned, a uniform system of orthography is at last a *fait accompli*. The Ministry of State has recently published a decree regulating for the schools of that country the spelling of such words as were still a matter of doubt notwithstanding the agreement reached some months ago by the authorities of the German States, Austria and Switzerland. These orthographical *ultimata* have already been introduced in the new and second edition of 'Wörterbuch für eine deutsche Einheitsschreibung,' by Sarrazin, chairman of the Deutscher Sprachverein and the recognized leader and protagonist of uniform orthography in Germany. The Ministry itself declares in its decree that the press and the writers of the country, as also the other German States, ought to adopt these conclusions. Bavaria has already done so. Sarrazin's work is an excellent handbook, and furnishes particulars as to the whole movement and its history.

The Russian bibliograph P. Draganoff has compiled a list of the translations made of Tolstoy's works, according to which he is the most international literary celebrity of the times. His writings have appeared in forty-five languages and dialects, including the Chinese (since 1895), the Japanese (since 1896), as also in the "Esperanto," the new "world's language" invented by the Vienna physician Samenhof. Among the most recent additions is a Siamese version done in 1900, and one into Hindustani in 1901. As for the Eastern European languages, there are eighteen editions in the Greek alone. The total number of Czech editions is 180. Bulgaria claims 80 editions and Serbia about 100.

—Pliny succeeded in getting Minerva and Diana to work together in his hunting expeditions about Comum, but the editor of the *Century* has accomplished the feat of harnessing Minerva with Mercury in securing a description of the New York Stock Exchange from the pen of Edmund Clarence Stedman. The paper is illustrated from drawings by Ernest L. Blumenschein. H. Addington Bruce gives a somewhat sensational story of critical difficulties encountered last winter in the construction of the Hudson River tunnel. The progress of the tunnel was stopped temporarily by encountering stone, and the gradual escape of compressed air finally disintegrated the mud above until a portion of the roof was denuded. "At once the river, infuriated," we are told, "began to bombard the unprotected roof with boulders, ice, and the force of its own waves until the tunnel

rang with a perfect fusillade of marine ammunition." As all this was at the bottom of sixty-five feet of water, with but little current, the careful reader will add the traditional grain of salt to this lively bombardment. Andrew D. White's diplomatic recollections in this number deal entirely with Bismarck, whom he does not hesitate to call the greatest German since Luther, though turning the light occasionally upon his faults and foibles as well as his great qualities. Incidentally, M. Thiers comes in for a column of severe arraignment, "the most noxious of all the greater architects of ruin that France produced during the latter half [sic] of the nineteenth century." Dr. Buckley contributes a striking article on the "Present Epidemic of Crime," calling particular attention to the encroachments of criminality among classes which ought especially to be exempt—the very young, the well educated, the temperate, and those whose occupations normally imply good character. This is partly, he thinks, a legacy of the civil war, and still more, in proportion to its extent, of the Spanish war. The high nervous tension of modern city life also contributes its quota of evil, as well as the turn which the conflict between capital and labor has taken.

—It is a very ingenious defence which Senator Lodge puts up for the Senate in the current *Scribner's*. The only difficulty is, that we have before us not merely the Senate as he describes it, but also the Senate as we see it constantly with our own eyes, and the two views are not in harmony. Our own eyes show us, for instance, a senatorial interference with appointments which is constantly bringing disgrace upon the Government by forcing unfit men into office and retaining them there for personal and partisan reasons, while Senator Lodge sees in the same set of facts merely the only practical way by which the Senate can exercise its Constitutional duty of advising the President with regard to appointments. A few such palpable fallacies as this do not leave the reader in the best mood to appreciate the really valid argument, that the framers of the Constitution expressly intended to put the Senate in an exceptionally strong position, in order to safeguard the standing of the States as indestructible entities in the new Government. It is the abuse, not the mere use, of the Constitutional powers of the Senate to which people rightly object. The Senator actually cites the case of the Wilson Tariff bill as illustrating the great Constitutional power of the Senate. The fact was simply that several Senators insisted that no bill which did not favor interests in which they were deeply concerned should pass. It is easy enough to show that the action of the Senate in such matters as those mentioned, and in much of its dealing with treaties, does not technically violate the letter of the Constitution, and may in this negative sense be said to fall within the limits of Constitutional prerogative; but it ought to be just as easy for an intelligent man, even an intelligent Senator, to realize that there may be intolerable usurpation in fact without going to the point of technical usurpation in law. Senator Lodge's assumption that no one would charge the Senate with encroachment except from ignorance of its origin and the powers conferred upon it by the Constitution, is unduly arrogant.

—One finds almost the enthusiasm of a Schliemann in the brief account of recent excavations at Abydos contributed to the November *Harper's* by W. M. Flinders Petrie. In the twenty feet of debris on the early site of Abydos lie such records as were left of a civilization reaching, apparently, about 4,700 years back of the Christian era. Dr. Petrie is especially pleased with the recovery of two ivory images, the first supposed to represent a king of the first dynasty, about 4,500 B. C., and the second marked with the name of Khufu, the great Cheops of Herodotus, whose date was about 500 years later. The head of the latter was accidentally broken off by the spade of the workman who unearthed it, and it took three weeks of patient dirt sifting to recover the loss. The head, reproduced in double the actual size, strikes one immediately as indicative of great will power and executive ability. "As far as force of will goes," says the enthusiastic excavator, "the strongest characters in history would look pitiable in this presence." The cautious might be inclined to raise some questions; but, in the presence of such unquestionably important discoveries, caution may wait for its turn until enthusiasm has had its fill. Brander Matthews undertakes the defence of American literature against the silence of Mr. Dodd, whose extensive collection of the "Epigrammatists" includes not a single specimen from any American author. The American epigrams cited by Professor Matthews show a fair degree of merit, though he does not make it appear that the form has been a distinguishing characteristic of any of our authors. The attempts of Lowell and Aldrich in this field he regards as the most successful, Lowell showing the more vigor, and Aldrich the more ingenious delicacy. Admitting the general inferiority which Mr. Dodd's exclusion suggests, Professor Matthews explains it tentatively on the theory that the epigram calls for wit rather than humor, while the American author is apt to be endowed with humor rather than wit.

—That prolific compiler of hymnals, Dr. Charles S. Robinson, was probably wrong in assuming that people do not want to be told when Isaac Watts was born. Mr. Julian's 'Dictionary of Hymnology,' which might be supposed to have exhausted its subject, seems scarcely to have abated the demand for scrappy and accidental gleanings from this field. Such works of this sort as appeared thirty or forty years ago had the attraction of novelty, and might claim the praise due to pioneers; for their late successors less can be said. Some of them are gossipy and sketchy, others are lifeless and commonplace; most of them do little but draw from sources already sucked dry. That 'Famous Hymns and their Authors,' by Francis Arthur Jones (London: Hodder & Stoughton; New York: Edwin S. Gorham), reaches us in a second edition, proves it the kind of book which many people like; yet it has no graces of style and the feeblest pretence at criticism, and it adds hardly anything to our knowledge beyond the death at Quebec in 1893 of Matthew Bridges, an estimable writer who, in later life, strayed beyond the ken of hymnologists. It is not even strong in sentiment and pretty stories to tell at prayer meeting. Not all the 230 hymns it cites are "famous"; of the 200 authors (and

composers) indexed, some are little, if at all, known in America, though the range of selection is up to modern standards of catholicity, extending from Romanists to Mrs. Emily H. Miller, and even condescending to heresy in Sir John Bowring. More interesting than the text are the portraits, barring a few familiar from infancy. It is doubtless not Mr. Jones's fault that even here disappointment smites us, since poets are not always poetical to the eye of flesh; but several of these Anglican dignitaries look like Hardshell Baptists from East Tennessee, and the corrugated and awful visage of Bishop Wordsworth (p. 248) suggests manhandling by unconverted savages. And why does good Miss Havergal face the title-page, as if leader of the choir?

—'The Jesuits in Great Britain,' by Walter Walsh (Dutton), is a book which at once suggests the titles of other anti-Romanist works by the same author. These are 'The Secret History of the Oxford Movement,' 'The History of the Romeward Movement in the Church of England,' and 'A Defence of the King's Protestant Declaration.' Mr. Kington Oliphant is a mild critic of the Catholic Church compared with Mr. Walsh. The latter says in his preface: "There are many sensational events recorded in these pages, but I trust that nothing will be discovered in the way of intemperate comment. The facts against the Jesuits are so strong that they do not need the aid of abuse." This is a fair profession, but as we proceed we discover that Mr. Walsh must use language in a very Pickwickian sense if he does not intend to abuse the Order whose history he has set out to write. For example, as he draws near the close, he observes: "In concluding this record of Jesuit deception, trickery, sedition, treason, and crime in Great Britain, it is important to point out that the Order has never repented of its past offences. What it has done in the past it would do to-day, were circumstances favorable. . . . In other words, it is hopelessly incurable." Mr. Walsh's mood may be styled a French calm, according to Mark Twain's definition of it. His conclusions are possibly true, but we cannot consider them justified by his narrative. He prides himself on having drawn very largely from Roman Catholic sources. We must point out, however, that his treatment of evidence is wholly polemical and inconsistent with true historical methods. We quote a single passage to show how Mr. Walsh generalizes at random: "All through his reign Charles II. helped forward the interests of the Church of Rome in his dominions to the utmost of his power, never hesitating to practise every possible deception in order that he might accomplish his evil purpose." We have spoken of this book somewhat severely. If we have done so, it is because we believe that the interests of history are not furthered by such writing, whether it comes from the Protestant or Catholic camp.

—'Shakespeare's Garden' is the title of a closely-printed little book of 250 pages by J. H. Bloom (London: Methuen; Philadelphia: Lippincott), which professes to be a complete account of Shakespeare's flora. The idea of such a descriptive catalogue of the trees, shrubs, flowers, and fruits mentioned in the plays is not new. Eliacombe's 'The Plant Lore and Garden Craft of Shake-

spears,' reprinted in 1896, is Mr. Bloom's chief rival. The present work is arranged in the form of a calendar, the flowers, shrubs, etc., proper to each month being named in no particular order, except as they fall in each month. An appendix of more than eighty pages gives a complete collection of all the passages in the plays in which there is the slightest hint of a vegetable, from a nutshell to stewed prunes, for which Shakspeare seems to have had no particular aversion. Mr. Bloom's discursive, semi-botanical treatment of his calendar is somewhat confused. Current folklore and extracts from Elizabethan herbalists are served up with Linnaeus and Latin names. The book is, in the end, neither a readable popular account nor a trustworthy reference book, still less is it a concordance. Like many works of the kind, written in the seclusion of the English country rectory, it must have been interesting to write; unfortunately that does not make it interesting to read. Who cares to know that there are thirteen references in Shakspeare to the common nettle, or that in his day the walnut tree preferred a chalky soil? Only that passionate lover of statistics who rejoices in the knowledge that, last year, we imported eight million bushels of potatoes. The type of mind is peculiarly common to the British Isles, where the purely disinterested craving for unrelated facts is fed by such papers as *Scraps* or *Tit-Bits*. Mr. Bloom's book was written for such a public; one might make up a very readable number of *Pearson's Weekly* or *Answers* from its pages.

—Mrs. E. W. Latimer has made Gourgaud's 'Journal' the basis of a book which she entitles 'Talks of Napoleon at St. Helena with General Baron Gourgaud' (Chicago: McClurg). It will be remembered that Gourgaud's 'Journal' is the latest contribution of any importance to the sources for Napoleon's life at St. Helena. Appearing in 1898, it was warmly praised by Lord Rosebery in his 'Last Phase,' and indeed it furnished that essay with its most striking *pièce justificative*. Lord Rosebery's third chapter opens as follows: "But the one capital and supreme record of life at St. Helena is the private journal of Gourgaud, written, in the main at least, for his own eye and conscience alone, without flattery or even prejudice, almost brutal in its raw realism." Gourgaud was a brave and active soldier who had only reached the age of thirty-two at the time of Napoleon's second exile. Unlike the other members of the Emperor's staff, he was unmarried, and at St. Helena time hung heavily upon his hands. He loved the Emperor, but could not help chafing under the ennui of such a barren existence. According to the record of his own journal he was petulant, jealous, and abrupt. The singular thing is that Napoleon should have shown so much indulgence toward a subordinate who was so young that he had barely reached the grade of general at the opening of the Waterloo campaign. We certainly think that Lord Rosebery presses these memoirs too far when he makes them support a theory that Napoleon had a well-developed bump of benevolence. On the other hand, they are more trustworthy than most of the St. Helena reminiscences. Mrs. Latimer has cut down the bulky original

to a fraction of its size and extracted from it Napoleon's own observations. These are arranged for the most part in chronological order, although conversations on miscellaneous subjects like the art of war, great generals, and religion are digested under separate headings at the close of the volume. The editor supplies an apparatus of footnotes which suffices to explain most of the allusions in the text.

ADMIRAL PORTER.

Admiral Porter. By James Russell Soley, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Navy. [Great Commanders.] D. Appleton & Co. 1903. Pp. 499.

That David Dixon Porter (1813-1891) was a great commander will be generally conceded. Unfortunately for his fame, he exhibited traits that provoked in some quarters a bitter personal enmity; and there were those whose prejudices drove them even to the verge of denying to him the qualities of courage and leadership. But Porter's place in history is assured. He will wear the honors of a naval hero. He will be known as an officer who took a broad view of duties to be performed, who was tireless in preparation, quick to move, and brave in action; who kept steadily on, undismayed by threatened disaster; and who showed wonderful endurance under the strain of constant exposure in the face of the enemy.

This work, whose publication has long been looked for, is of more than ordinary importance. The author has had it in hand for many years. Admiral Porter died in February, 1891. He had asked his friend to write a Life, and Professor Soley (then of the navy) acceded to the request. Mr. Soley, it is hardly necessary to state, has performed his task with marked skill and ability, and has made a valuable contribution to naval biography. Perhaps no writer could have been found better equipped to deal with the subject. As librarian of the Navy Department he created the Naval War Record Office. His thorough knowledge of naval routine, as well as his perfect familiarity with the official records of the war, gave him an advantage that has been wisely availed of for the preparation of this volume. Moreover, as regards many of the events narrated, he had the benefit of conversation and discussion with the Admiral himself.

The army has been more fortunate than the navy, in one respect. Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan have left behind them memoirs from their own pens. Admiral Porter, in his later years of leisure, turned to literary composition; but Mr. Soley seems to think that the less said about this line of effort the better. Besides other works, the Admiral wrote a 'History of the Navy during the Civil War.' Of this performance his present biographer remarks: "It is unfortunately inaccurate in many essential particulars, including both dates and events. The book is rambling in style, and hastily and carelessly put together. Its value lies chiefly in its professional comments and its narratives of personal experience" (p. 463).

The inaccuracy of statement which Mr. Soley speaks of as prevalent in the 'History,' seems to have proceeded from an infirmity that beset the Admiral at various times when he took up the pen. Even in

official reports there are instances where either the Admiral or his brother officers must have been mistaken as to what actually had occurred. To construct a narrative of what Admiral Porter really accomplished requires considerable research, a keen intelligence, and some experience in weighing conflicting testimony. Possibly this fact may account for the delay that has attended the publication of the present Life. Mr. Soley appears to have met the difficulty, however, and to have surmounted it in a creditable manner. Still, on one or two points which have given rise to controversy the text might well have been made somewhat more explicit. For example, Gen. Butler, it may be recalled, attacked Vice-Admiral Porter savagely in Congress, when Farragut died and it was proposed not to continue the grade of Admiral. He carried the House with him on the first vote. Afterwards, Butler published a pamphlet charging Porter with "running away" from his position, just below Fort Jackson, after Farragut's fleet had passed the forts and gone up to New Orleans. He submitted proof that Porter, on the morning of April 24, with his mortar boats, went twenty-five miles down the river, and that he stayed at Pilot Town till the 27th for fear of the *Louisiana*. As a matter of fact, Porter may have deemed it prudent to go down the river, though he denied that he had done so. Butler charged Porter with "falsehood," and brought forward a mass of testimony, partly made up of Porter's own contradictory statements, that leaves little room for doubt as to what was the actual fact. The logbook of the *Harriet Lane* (Porter's ship) ought to show just where Porter was on these days; but this particular logbook, it seems, disappeared from the Department, and, when Butler called to examine it, was not to be found. The question is, perhaps, of no great moment to-day; at all events, it is not worth while to revive ancient feuds. Nevertheless, a public controversy of this nature interests many people, some of whom desire to get at the bottom of the facts, if possible. Hence, one would like to find a little clearer description of the situation than this statement of the text affords:

"Although the mortar flotilla desisted from bombardment, Porter was by no means idle. A portion of the schooners were sent below to refit and prepare for sea as well as to take a position of greater security. Several were moved to the network of waterways in the rear of Fort Jackson to blockade the bayous on that side, and to prevent the introduction of supplies. The *Miami* took Gen. Butler and his staff to Pilot Town to procure launches for bayou transportation. Thence, she went around outside to the rear of Fort St. Philip and took on board a regiment of Butler's force, which she landed near Quarantine, on the left bank of the river above the forts. The *Sachem* was also sent to assist in this duty, all of which was so efficiently performed that by Saturday, the 26th, the people in the forts found the lines gradually drawing around them by movements which they could see but were powerless to prevent. Meanwhile, Porter with his remaining gunboats was engaged in patrolling the river, clearing it of boats by which information could be given to the enemy, and assisting the movements of the army, but above all keeping a close watch upon the enemy's fleet lying under the forts. Each day the gunboats, or some of them, took up a position below Fort Jackson where they could both see and be seen. So matters remained for two days" (p. 200).

In the very interesting account of the first attempt on Vicksburg (p. 226), we observe a slight error, due, we presume, to inadvertence. The text reads:

"Although the forts were not silenced, Farragut wisely decided that it was better to continue on than to return; but the *Brooklyn*, confused by the ambiguous terms of the general order, and finding herself, with the battle still in progress, unable from the smoke to determine the movements of the *Hartford*, remained in position engaging the batteries. At length, seeing that the fleet had passed and that she remained alone with her two gunboats, she dropped with them down the river out of action."

The commanding officer of the *Brooklyn* obeyed strictly the order of the Flag Officer. There was no confusion on board the *Brooklyn*; nor is there anything in the official report from that ship to justify the expression.

This volume, being one of a series designed rather to furnish a sketch than a full biography, would seem to be longer than it ought to be. There is too much detail. Mahan's 'Farragut' occupies 333 pages; this volume 499. What is said of the Admiral's father might well have been condensed. Singularly enough, no mention is made of the Admiral's mother—not even her name is given; yet she lived until 1871. It would be interesting to learn to what extent a mother's guidance and care shaped the destiny of her distinguished son. Another omission, hardly less noteworthy, is that of any sentiment with regard to the vital principle at stake in the war. Not a word is said about the preservation of the Union, or Porter's feelings in reference to the crisis. This is the more marked because we are told that Lieutenant Porter, tired of routine duties, had made up his mind to resign and go into private business, and that he entertained this purpose as late as March, 1861, when he came to Washington. If he saw the spectre of war, he seems to have said nothing about it.

Mr. Soley is a loyal champion of the Admiral. At times we seem to hear the voice of the adroit advocate rather than the utterances of the calm, judicial mind. He is led away more than once to speak disparagingly of the old navy and of Secretary Welles. Porter, full of fire and energy, arrived in the nick of time, and waked the Department up. Porter originated plans, and, by sheer force of a superior and dominating will, compelled the Navy Department to adopt them. Such is the tenor of the author's views. Of the older officers of the navy before the war, Mr. Soley says: "They were dull men of routine, with a narrow range of vision, whose only object was to preserve unchanged the existing order of things, and who frowned upon anything like a progressive spirit" (p. 89). Speaking of Porter's "simplicity and directness" of manner, Mr. Soley says: "No doubt among the rather pompous commanding officers of the period before the war there were many who did not relish it, and who would have preferred to see a greater subservience and flexibility in their junior, yet none could fail to recognize the force and self-reliance of his character" (p. 476). Of Mr. Welles, our author permits himself to say:

"He lacked some qualities necessary for success in executive administration. Slow of decision himself, he was tolerant of slowness in his subordinates. Hence the

machine which he controlled, in which rapidity of action was of the first importance, moved during the first year of the war with a deliberation that, in comparison with ordinary business methods of to-day, seems little less than appalling. . . . In the autumn of 1861 . . . the naval administration, still pursuing its deliberate course, stood greatly in need of some dynamic force capable of overcoming its inertia and setting its cumbersome machinery really in motion. This force it was now Porter's office to supply" (pp. 134-5).

If all this be true, Admiral Porter must have been secretly praising himself when, after the fall of Fort Fisher, he wrote to Secretary Welles as follows: "I know that no country under the sun ever raised a navy as you have done in the same time, and that no navy ever did more." This is an extract from a letter written by Porter to the Secretary of the Navy, marked "Private," of which "some person ill disposed to the Admiral" procured the publication (p. 462). It was certainly most unfair to print the letter, which, it will be remembered, contained some extremely severe language about Gen. Grant. Mr. Soley wisely passes over the subject with a very few words. It is generally understood that the "ill-disposed" person was Gen. B. F. Butler.

The most important part of the author's duty has been to portray the man, to analyze the character of Admiral Porter, and to assign him a proper rank among men of great distinction. So far as praise of him as an organizer, a strategist, and a fighting commander is concerned, we are at one with Mr. Soley. He is happy in the use of the term "buoyancy" to denote the quality that contributed largely to Porter's success. Porter's generosity, again, in commending subordinates is worthy of admiration, though in the brotherhood of officers the trait is by no means a rare one. The lack of it in Farragut, it must be confessed, was a serious defect. What Mr. Soley observes upon this point, by way of contrast between Farragut and Porter (p. 480), is well said, though it will be news to some readers that Porter was "unassuming" (*ibid.*) and "was not a pushing person" (p. 251). While much may be allowed to the fervor of personal friendship, it is surely going too far to assert of Admiral Porter that he was "the type of all that was best and highest in the service" (p. 457). This type, for our part, we find rather in the character of such men as Foote, Davis, and John Rodgers—officers who daily exemplified the virtue which Davis attributes to Hiram Paulding, of "a scrupulous regard for the rights and feelings of others." We incline to think that the touchstone of Porter's character was his influence over the young officers associated with him. In spite of his faults, he aroused in them a living enthusiasm for high ideals. For example, he was much the best superintendent the Naval Academy has ever had—not because he was a scholar or an educator, but because he infused into the midshipmen a lofty sense of personal and official honor, self-respect and, in short, *esprit de corps*. They even went so far as to try the vicious among their number for improper acts, and to recommend their dismissal to the authorities. Had Porter's tone continued, we should, to-day, be hearing less of "hazing" at Annapolis.

Mr. Soley has labored faithfully, and produced a work of many excellences. His

book is well printed; it is a pity that it is not equally well indexed.

THE SCULPTOR STORY.

William Wetmore Story and his Friends; from Letters, Diaries, and Recollections. By Henry James. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

It is quite possible that the readers of this book may be divided into two classes: those who drop it in despair at the end of the first chapter, and those who, persevering, find it the most attractive book of the season. The vague and remote phrase, "The Precursors," ushers in eighteen pages of the peculiarly involved and often puzzling style which now tyrannizes over Mr. James. Long and complex sentences greet the reader, the very first of these occupying nearly half a page. The most insignificant words, such as *all*, *other*, *they*, *them*, *could*, and *can* are put in italics, on almost every page, as if from want of skill to adjust the emphasis without such elementary devices. With the first chapter, however, the perplexing and often exasperating monologue ends and the real book begins—a book whose charm lies, of course, largely in its theme and materials, but also in the clever handling of these. Here we have Mr. James at his best. A 'prentice hand might, of course, make a readable book out of such elements, having in the first place what Mrs. Browning called in one of her early letters "life and light and Italy" to deal with, and having also Browning, Lowell, Story, and Charles Sumner in the foreground, or at any rate self-portrayed in their own letters. But to do this by delicate touches with such keen characterization, with such faithful givings and withholdings, as in these two volumes, really demands a talent as fine as that of Mr. James. His very remoteness from America—that remoteness which caused it once to be said of him that he was not truly cosmopolitan, because a true cosmopolitan must be at home even in his own country—is, of course, visible here. He inevitably makes some errors, as where he spells the name of Sumner's biographer "Pearce" instead of Pierce, and supposes that the Harvard Phi Beta Kappa poem is given after dinner. But these are trifles.

The glimpses of Story's early life are here of little value, and for such facts one must turn to Miss M. E. Phillips's rather inadequate memoir, published six years ago. Those among Mr. James's readers who chance to have known the Cambridge of Lowell's and Story's youth would find little of it here. Even Story's father, that delightful, good-natured and simple-hearted judge and professor, appears in colors hardly nearer to the man than in that anecdote of William Story's wife which came home from Italy in the early days of their foreign residence. It was very likely the invention of some other American woman envious of Mrs. Story's too easy advancement in Italian popularity; but, as Mr. James finds no room for the legend, it may be worth inserting. The tale ran that when the first hunting season opened after their arrival in Italy, Story himself, from either economy or inexperience, kept out of it; and his wife, wishing to shield him from social condemnation, explained it on the ground that his father, Mr. Justice Story, had always kept hunters in America and his son had become

rather tired of it. To those who recalled the image of the dear, smiling bald-headed old judge, jogging into Boston behind his elderly gray pony, the tale was something quite delicious as a bit of conjugal defence; and there is still just enough credibility about it to make it a needful corrective of some of Mr. James's pictures.

Story's life from its earliest days reflected the sunniest of tempers, and was prolonged in cheerfulness throughout a fairly successful career. His natural gifts were so varied that even his ample opportunities could not secure time enough for all of them to mature; and some of them, as, for instance, his great talent for amateur acting and his more questionable early taste for painting, exhibit themselves but little in Mr. James's pages. The writing of law books, which was his by inheritance, was naturally superseded early by other pursuits. His poetry and prose were in a manner imitative of his schoolmate, Lowell, and his only published volume which has found wide reading, the *"Roba di Roma,"* was, in great degree, as his Roman neighbors tell us, a digest of innumerable Italian handbooks, though filled with delicious passages of his own. There is much truth in what Mr. James says in reference to this book, as in the following:

"I used to think, I remember, that the great challenge to envy was in the little evoked visions [i. e., Story's descriptions] of that out-of-the-season Rome to which one had one's self to be a stranger, the Rome of the Romans only, of the picture-making populace, both in the city and the small hill-towns, who lead their lives as the sun gets low on the long summer days and the clear shade spreads like a tent above the narrow, sociable streets" (II., 132).

If ever a foreigner, indeed, made Rome his own domain, it was Story; and when one even questioned him as to what months were healthy for residence there, he always answered resolutely, "Every month," and vindicated it by his own experience.

Mr. James shows nothing of the biographer's usual desire to exaggerate his hero, but is rather liable to the charge of a certain shade of lukewarmness. It is a curious fact, however, that, of the leading letter-writers in this book, Story appears to the best advantage in correspondence, his letters being more inexhaustibly cheery and descriptive than those of any other contributor; Lowell's being rather too involved and too jocose, as was his wont; Sumner's rather heavy, and Browning's a little tame and businesslike. Like most Americans of long European residence, Story misses Europe fearfully whenever he comes back to America; and then, when he gets back to Europe, sentimentalizes about America and writes (1850): "Of all places in the world it is the true spot for us. I cannot tell you why it haunts me and taunts me. But ever my heart goes back there in my dreams, and the thought of New England life cuts across me like a knife" (I., 210). It is fair to say, however, that this was written from Berlin, and that he writes from Rome, two years after: "Every day that I live here I love Italy better, and life in America seems less and less satisfactory" (I., 253). Mr. James is usually at hand to point a moral in favor of all that condemns America, and even has a page of curious pondering over the perplexing and inevitable fact that Longfellow contrived to be happy in Cambridge and keep up his

European culture at the same time. He says in a long and characteristic sentence:

"Did he owe the large, quiet, pleasant, easy solution at which he had arrived (and which seems to-day to meet my eyes through the perspective, perhaps a little through the golden haze, of time) to his having worked up his American consciousness to that mystic point—one of those of which poets alone have the secret—at which it could feel nothing but continuity and congruity with his European? I put the question—for all it is worth—without quite seeing how it is to be answered" (I., 312).

To be sure, Lowell gives some comfort to Mr. James when he writes to Story from Dresden in 1856, proposing "a handsome reward to anybody who will find a cure for the (small-) potato disease with which Boston is fearfully infected" (I., 313). He also says, on a later page:

"When I look back and think how much in me might have earlier and kindlier developed if I had been reared here [in Europe], I feel bitter. But, on the other hand, I prize my country breeding, the recollections of my first eight years, . . . and I mean to make a poem out of them some day that shall be really American. . . . I like America better than Germany in many respects. They have too many ideas here; so many tools that they only handle them without doing anything. The beauty of Greece was that they had very few ideas, and those simple and great" (I., 314-15).

Six months later, however, Lowell writes from Paris to Mrs. Story:

"Is W. [William] as savage as ever against that wretched town of Boston? Since George Third nobody ever treated it so. Well, I give it over to him. I entrench myself in Cambridge; it is a good kind of place. For the country in general, with Kansas and Brooks and what not, I don't wonder you were in haste to get out of it" (I., 328).

All this was written, it must be borne in mind, at a period which is now ancient history, before the civil war or the abolition of slavery; and it must be noticed in justice to Mr. James that, as a prelude to a long and delightful portrayal of the English-speaking Italian life of that period, he makes this manly statement which should henceforth disarm his severer American critics: "A man always pays, in one way or another, for expatriation, for detachment from his plain primary heritage; and . . . this tax is levied in an amusing diversity of ways" (I., 333).

We have collateral glimpses of many authors or notable persons besides the letter-writers, as, for instance, of Walter Savage Landor, Margaret Fuller Ossoli, Bettina von Arnim, Theodore Parker, William Page, Tennyson, Thackeray, and Charles C. Perkins. To these may be added others, not known to fame, but vividly known to individual memories, such as John Field and Alleyne Otis, to the latter of whom Mr. James gives more than a page which nothing in his novels has ever surpassed in the way of delicious personal analysis and delineation (II., 187). It may well be said that almost any one can describe a very great man, but that it takes a master of the art to paint the miniature of a small one.

In conclusion, it remains only to say of this attractive book that it was apparently printed in England, and that the index, excellent in form, is very inadequate when tried by the American standard. The index makes some bad blunders, going even to the extent of twice attributing to Story the statue of Robert Gould Shaw by St.

Gaudens; but the most serious defect is in the omission of names. We can understand that an English indexer should have omitted Emerson and Clay, but we might justly have expected that even he would include Lord Brougham and Lord Denman.

LODGE'S STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

The Story of the Revolution. By Henry Cabot Lodge. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1903. Pp. xviii., 604.

According to the *New York Tribune*, "writing of this sort needs good illustration"—a sentiment which may be accepted in one sense by those who think that good history consists in idealizing and glorifying the deeds of one's countrymen, and in another sense by those who think that good history consists in explaining past events in the light of truth rather than in the light of "patriotism." From the latter point of view, writing of this sort does, indeed, need good illustration; it needs, above all, the glare of a great name and the illuminating power of a national reputation. Mr. Lodge's *'Story of the Revolution'* is a better book than his history of the Spanish war; but it is the same kind of "history," with the same virtues and the same defects. Whatever merit such work may have in the popular estimation, to the serious historian, with careful methods and rigid standards, it is worth less than nothing; it is not history at all. But even from the point of view of the "general reader," the need of this kind of effort is not obvious. Fiske's *'Revolution'* is more accurate, better written, infinitely more suggestive. True, it has not the advantage of "good illustrating"; and the illustrations in the present case are numerous and interesting—from "Thomas Jefferson writing the Declaration of Independence" to the bedroom of George Washington at Mount Vernon.

With the causes of the Revolution Mr. Lodge is but little concerned. There is some conventional vague phrasing about "world-forces," and the principles of English liberty, Magna Carta, and the Stamp Act. Even the more immediate causes are disregarded. One learns nothing of the Port Act or the Tea Episode, the Quebec Act, or the Billenting Act. With a passing glance at the first and second Continental Congresses, the author proceeds to relate the military events of the war in some detail. With military history, indeed, the book is mainly concerned. Conditions in England and Europe, a knowledge of which is absolutely essential to an understanding of the Revolution, are rarely touched upon, and never with real understanding. The work of Congress is referred to briefly and incidentally. The Loyalists are but just mentioned once or twice; of their numbers, views, action, and importance we have nothing at all. One gets the impression that the Revolution was a spontaneous national movement, and that the only danger of internal dissension arose from the Middle State jealousy of New England. At the close of the volume there are more superficial generalizations on the "meaning" of the Revolution to the world and to America, and an addendum tracing the growth of democracy in the nineteenth century until its culmination in the freedom of Cuba and the emancipation of the United

States from its traditional policy of isolation. Nothing is said of the Philippines.

Turning to the military events of the war, the problem which confronts all historians is to explain why the British commanders, with a force so superior and with control of the sea, were not only not successful in destroying the American army, but were not able even to disorganize it or drive it beyond the mountains; and why, more particularly, the Americans were never so near failure before Saratoga, when they fought alone, as they were after Saratoga, when they had the aid of France on land and sea. Until recent years the conventional explanation of American historians was that the advantages of England were more than counterbalanced by the courage of American soldiers, the stupidity of British generals, and the transcendent and never-failing military genius of Washington. Within recent years historians have become dissatisfied with this explanation. Critics have been questioning Washington's military capacity, or at least minimizing his successes; and it has been pointed out that the most stupendous stupidity cannot explain the failure of British commanders, notably Howe, to take advantage of their opportunities. This has led to a more careful study of English party politics, and there has been advanced the theory that Howe, who was a Whig, used his "olive branch" instructions to defeat the Tories in England, rather than his military power to defeat the rebels in America; in a word, that America has Howe to thank for the preservation of the American army and the victory at Saratoga.

However tenable this theory may be, Mr. Lodge is quite satisfied with the conventional explanation. He sees that it is difficult for 14,000 (10,000 would be nearer the mark) militia, ill-equipped and poorly disciplined, to drive out of Boston 12,000 British regulars; but "it was neither by accident nor cowardice that the British were beaten out of Boston; it was by the military capacity of one man triumphing over extraordinary difficulties of his own and helped by unusual stupidity and incompetence on the part of the enemy" (p. 115). Why Howe left arms and ammunition for the rebels when they might have been destroyed; why he went to Halifax when he might equally well have gone to New York—these are questions not touched upon by Mr. Lodge; but the explanation is doubtless the same stupidity. In the subsequent campaigns in New York and New Jersey we hear a great deal about Washington's genius, but here also there are questions which Mr. Lodge does not touch upon. Why Howe remained seven weeks on Staten Island; why he failed to press his advantage on Long Island, and then remained there two weeks instead of following up his victory, which, according to Gen. Putnam, would have resulted in "dreadful" consequences to the American cause; what were those "political reasons and no other" which made it impossible for Howe to explain why he did not press his advantage at White Plains; how the troops of Cornwallis came to be so "tired" at New Brunswick that it took them six days to reach Princeton; why they rested seventeen hours at Princeton; why seven hours were required to march twelve miles to Trenton? Had Mr. Lodge touched

upon these points, the explanation would doubtless have been the same—stupidity. Other interesting questions do not appeal to Mr. Lodge: Why Howe, receiving the order to cooperate with Burgoyne August 16, took two weeks to reply that he could not cooperate; why he could not cooperate; why, when Clinton started out to do for himself what Howe could not do, Howe discouraged him by ordering a part of his small command southward to help reduce forts on the Delaware?

Aside from avoiding questions like these, Mr. Lodge's simple explanation—Washington's military genius and British stupidity—leads him into some curious contradictions. Although Howe could not cooperate with Burgoyne (p. 279), Washington's great task was to keep him from going north. This he had to do "by sheer force of his own skill" (p. 280); yet Howe, instead of going up the Hudson, as Washington expected him to do, went south of his own free will. Further, Howe "was not thinking of Burgoyne at all," and did not understand the "overwhelming importance of that movement" (p. 282); yet when Washington learned that Howe was aiming at Philadelphia, his task was still the same—if he could not save Philadelphia, he must at least "hold Howe there and stop his going north" (p. 282). This he did successfully, keeping him "cooped up" in Philadelphia all winter (p. 315). The "sheer force of Washington's skill," by which he kept Howe from joining Burgoyne, must have been great indeed, since Howe "was not thinking of Burgoyne at all," did not understand the "overwhelming importance of that movement," and was aiming at Philadelphia, which he succeeded in taking. Again, Washington voluntarily remained at Valley Forge in order to keep Howe "cooped up" in Philadelphia all winter after the surrender of Burgoyne. This he did, we must suppose, by "sheer skill"; yet, curiously enough, Clinton, who took command in the spring, "quietly slipped away" (p. 318) on June 18, although the necessity of keeping him cooped up was greater than ever, since he was "isolated" at Philadelphia, and it was necessary for him to get to New York because the French alliance "would soon produce fleets as well as fresh troops" (p. 316). Finally, although Clinton "slipped away" from Philadelphia for the very purpose of getting to New York because Philadelphia was "worthless" to him, we learn that he was "driven from the Middle States" by the victory of Washington at Monmouth (p. 323). Washington had now won three campaigns—New England, the Hudson, and Philadelphia. His task was henceforth to keep Clinton cooped up in New York and prevent a junction with the Southern forces. This he did successfully; yet with all these victories in less than eighteen months the American cause seemed to be going down in "utter helplessness" (p. 491).

A self-satisfied scientist once confided to a professor of history his belief that history must be a "delightful" study. He himself, he said, liked nothing better, after a "hard day's work," than to settle himself comfortably in the evening and read of the heroic actions of men in past ages. Doubtless Mr. Lodge finds it equally delightful, after an exhausting session at Washington, to settle himself by the library fire and spin out the story of the Revolution to his

own satisfaction, for the edification of his countrymen. Both the scientist and Mr. Lodge are, nevertheless, somewhat discouraging to the serious student of history. When the story of the Revolution is truly told, probably Washington will be less of a "steel portrait" and more of a human being, yet none the less worthy of grateful remembrance; and the American Revolution, though doubtless capable of intelligent explanation in a less jingoistic spirit, will nevertheless take its proper and exalted place among the "world forces" that destroyed the "decaying monarchies" and the "effete aristocracies" of the Old World.

In the Palaces of the Sultan. By Anna Bowman Dodd. Dodd, Mead & Co. 1903. Pp. xii., 492.

On the outside paper cover of this volume is printed the following:

"Mrs. Dodd had unusual opportunities to see the Sultan, his court, and his palaces from the inside, since, as the guest of General Horace Porter, United States Ambassador to Paris, she, together with General Porter and his party, was received by the Sultan at his court, dined with him, and was personally conducted through his immense private domain, consisting of miles of palaces and parks. Mrs. Dodd has described the details of this visit in the most graphic way. The book is a fresh and timely discussion of Turkish political life and various phases of Eastern life."

The first part of this is quite true; the last quite the opposite of true. In the introduction, dated at New York, October 5, 1902, the author says that she was not only received in the suite of Gen. Porter by the Sultan, but also authorized by him to publish her impressions of her reception at his court, a situation which, while giving her "exceptional advantages and favors," has also necessarily brought in "its train many restrictions." It did, in fact, give her a peculiarly favorable opportunity to view in a social aspect the Sultan himself and his male entourage of courtiers and guards. Gen. Porter's visit coincided in time with the Miss Stone episode, and the Sultan was extremely anxious to conciliate American statesmen and politicians, so that the courtesies shown the visiting Ambassador to France were unusual. Mrs. Dodd describes what she saw with much enthusiasm and considerable effusion, but graphically and effectively withal. The courtesy shown by the Sultan himself and by the aides commissioned to guide and amuse the General and his party prepared Mrs. Dodd to find all things charming. The Seraglio and its famous Treasury, dancing and howling dervishes, the unoccupied palaces of Beylerbey and Dolma Baghishe, and other sights familiar to every visitor to Constantinople, official or unofficial, are so clothed with an atmosphere of glamour in Mrs. Dodd's description that one is inclined to suspect her glowing and roseate account of the Sultan's residence, palace and gardens of Yildiz, and his own appearance and surroundings, which is really the *raison d'être* of this book.

Of Constantinople at large she saw little, and that of a peculiarly limited character, judging from her descriptions, which tail off to a very thin end in her last chapter on "Scutari and Brusa." Her point of view is almost amusingly feminine, both as to what she sees and the way she sees it. When she launches out into history, as in

her story of the fall of Abdul Aziz, she gives us gossip more entertaining than reliable. Naturally, considering her surroundings, she sees only the show side of life, not the realities, which does not matter greatly when she is describing a trip to the Sultan's stables or a drive through the streets in one of his carriages. Unfortunately, however, she has added to the account of her visits to the palaces and other sights of Constantinople a second section in ten chapters, entitled "Notes and Impressions," dealing with the customs, religion, family life, government, and politics of Turkey. Unfamiliar with the country, a chance visitor for a brief period in the capital, these notes and impressions sound like nothing more than a shallow echo of the statements of some Turkish aide-de-camp. The morality of this section is low, as might perhaps be expected, considering the sources which it seems to reflect. Here is a curious sentence, in which Mrs. Dodd condones, if she does not approve, the persecution of the Jews in Russia and the Armenians in Turkey (pp. 426-427):

"The tribal warfare between the Armenians and Khurds, one that had been going on for centuries, became of European importance when the extortions of the Armenians upon their neighbor Khurds—extortions similar to those practised by the Jew upon Russian subjects, and for which said practices the Czar banished the Jews from his dominions—when the Khurds retaliated upon their oppressors, massacring them wherever found, thus arousing the Armenians to concerted action—one directed equally against their infuriated victim and their Turkish rulers, whose rule was hateful to them—with this triple conflict and its later sinister consequences still another 'Christian' nation was differentiated from the 'heathendom' of Turkey."

In another place (p. 118) the Armenians, whom Mrs. Dodd's informants evidently disliked, are differentiated from all other Christians of the Turkish empire, Greeks, Romans, Syrians, Assyrians, etc., as adherents "of the more semi-idolatrous Armenian creed," while in still another place they are classed among the "believers in the Greek form of Christian worship" (p. 475). From the following it would seem that she prefers polygamy to monogamy (p. 448): "As has been admirably stated by Mr. Stuart-Glennie, Islamism modified the polygamous patriarchal form of marriage as practised among the Semites, greatly to the advantage of women; infinitely to their disadvantage did Christianity arrange the monogamous system of marriage in force among Aryans." Elsewhere we read that the Turk does not proselyte nor persecute (pp. 375, 376); there is compulsory education throughout Turkey, the children learn to read and write, and "the reading of newspapers" has "brought about a corresponding change in the monotony of lives absorbed in an earning of daily bread" (p. 440); "the Moslems were . . . the first to preach this doctrine" of "the spirit of God [which Mrs. Dodd defines to mean Jesus] as having been born of a virgin" (p. 443); woman is better protected and her lot more satisfactory under Turkish law than under the Christian laws of Europe—only America is to be compared with Turkey in this regard (pp. 448 ff.); divorce is almost unknown in Turkey (p. 447); Christian evidence is admitted in Moslem courts (p. 474), and there exist for Christian and Mussulman alike "political, civil, and religious conditions so equal" that they constitute

"but one and the same people under different races and religions" (p. 474). At least this is the ideal which the Turk is seeking to realize, but even Mrs. Dodd, although she seems to imply that this ideal is on a fair road to realization, nevertheless is obliged to admit that, "as in the case of many other Turkish laws, this promised religious toleration has not always been held sacred" (p. 475). All this is, of course, very absurd. The source and spirit of these representations are manifest from her narrative. She has with closed eyes and open mouth swallowed all that was given her.

The book is beautifully got up and profusely illustrated. Many of the illustrations are from familiar photographs, but well chosen and admirably executed. The spelling of Turkish names is erratic, and not always consistent. There are several blunders due to carelessness, like *midrab* for *mihrab* (p. 226 ff.), *seraskerate* for *seraskierate* (p. 199), *djam* for *djami* or *jami* (p. 311); and others due to something else, like *Islams* for *Moslems*.

The Moon, Considered as a Planet, a World, and a Satellite. By James Nasmyth and James Carpenter. London: Murray; New York: James Pott & Co. 1903.

This is a new edition of a work first published in 1874, which attracted much attention at the time. In view of the rapid advance in every branch of science during the last thirty years, it might be expected to be quite out of date; but the subject of which it treats forms a curious exception to the general rule. It is true that, meanwhile, there has been no lack of investigation relating to the moon in all its aspects. A new era has been introduced in the study of its surface by invoking the aid of photography. The beautiful photographic maps made at the Lick Observatory completely superseded all previous charts and drawings for scientific purposes. These have been improved upon, to a certain extent, by a series of finely executed photographic charts of the moon issued by the Paris Observatory. Still, notwithstanding all the minute and careful study of this planet, the advances in real knowledge of it are little more than matters of detail, and do not radically change any of our ideas about it. If an exception were sought for, the most notable would perhaps be Professor Darwin's cosmological investigations, and their application to the question of the original formation of the moon and the earth as separate bodies. In all other points the questions at issue are in much the same state as in the last generation.

From the time that the "Tuscan artist" supposed that he desecrated "rivers and mountains on her spotty globe," an interesting question has been whether water or air exists on the moon. Careful telescopic observation shows that what Galileo supposed might be seas were not seas at all, but only darker portions of a solid surface. Astronomers of every generation have carefully scanned the entire visible surface without finding a trace of water. The question whether the moon has an atmosphere has been investigated with the aid of the spectroscope; but all this instrument has done has been to confirm the traditional view that no atmosphere exists of sufficient density to produce any effect that can be

made evident by the most delicate tests at the command of the astronomer. The question whether any changes ever take place on the moon's surface, whether a volcano ever emits lava, an earthquake ever changes its surface, or a landslide its outline, has to be answered as much in the negative as ever. It is quite true that, from time to time, evidences of activity have been suspected, but the general trend of science has been in the other direction. Herschel's supposed volcano is now well known to be simply a bright spot seen by the light reflected by our earth shortly after the time of the new moon. The supposed changes in the spot Linné have not been proved to be more than different aspects of the same spot under different directions of illumination by the sun. If, now and then, an astronomer like Prof. W. H. Pickering is more or less confident of having found evidence of change, it must be conceded that those who share this view are in a decided minority, and that the weight of opinion is against them, at least to the extent that no such evidence is as yet in any way conclusive. Indeed, it is difficult to see how, under the circumstances, any cause can be in action on the moon that could produce a change visible in our telescopes. There are no inhabitants to erect cities, no vegetation to grow and decay, no moisture to disintegrate rocks—none of the agencies, in fact, which change the surface of the earth.

It thus happens that, if the work in question were rewritten at the present time on the same general plan, there are but few chapters that would need any modification on account of the advance of knowledge since it first appeared. The feature which gave it its original popularity was the excellence of its pictures of lunar scenery. There is, perhaps, in the heavens no more interesting or impressive object than our satellite when seen about, or a little before, its first quarter through a medium-sized telescope with magnifying power so small that the whole globe may be taken in at one view. The sheen is quite unlike that of any other object with which we are familiar. It is reproduced in Mr. Nasmyth's engravings with a fidelity which the photographs can scarcely attain. Although the latter are necessarily far superior in accuracy and completeness of detail, they are so voluminous and expensive as to be out of the reach of the ordinary reader.

Of the text of the book it may be said that it is popular rather than scientific, setting forth the more interesting aspects of the subject with great particularity, but not aiming to develop features that would interest only the professional scientific investigator. Among the chapters which might have been modified in the light of modern criticism are the first, which relates to cosmography, a subject which must be doubtful at present, and the concluding one, in which the bearing of eclipses on chronology is discussed. The notion, long current, that there must be some particular eclipse of the sun which was predicted by Thales and stopped the battle between the Medes and Persians, has been nearly refuted by the discovery that no total eclipse of the sun fulfils all the required conditions. But it would be too much to expect the authors of a popular treatise to be in advance of the age. On the whole, the general reader and the amateur astron-

omer will still find here a pleasing and instructive presentation of existing knowledge of the subject discussed.

A Treatise on Zoology. Edited by E. Ray Lankester. Part I, Second Fascicle. London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan. 1903. 8vo, pp. viii, 451, with many text illustrations.

This is the fourth volume of Professor Lankester's monumental undertaking, but, owing to irregularities resulting from the coöperation of many different authors, it has been impossible to bring the parts out in serial order, and the present is practically volume II. of the series; volume I. being intended to contain the editor's introduction and summary, together with the first seven sections of the Protozoa. What we now have contains a study of the structure of animal and vegetable cells, and the three remaining sections of the Protozoa, the two volumes thus ultimately forming a complete manual of the group.

The work, being intended for the use of serious students of the specialties to which it relates, is in the main extremely technical; but in the portion under consideration the chapter on the structure of cells, by Professor Farmer, contains an account, historical and otherwise, which includes much that is of interest to every cultivated mind. It is also expressed in clear and comprehensible English. The second chapter, by Dr. J. J. Lister, discusses the Foraminifera, amoeba-like animals which enclose themselves in a calcareous or sandy test, often elegant in form and complex in structure. These animals, or their fossil shells, make up enormous masses of limestone in many parts of the world, and have an important use in assisting the palæontologist to identify the age of his strata, while some of the forms still living have existed with little change since remote ages of geological time. This chapter contains much that is new and original.

The next group, treated by Prof. E. A. Minchin of University College, London, is that of the Sporozoa. These minute, chiefly microscopic animals, believed to be modified organisms derived from a Rhizopod stock, are of extreme importance to mankind. To their agency is due much of the disease and suffering which afflict higher organisms. Epidemics which destroy the humble crawfish and the more important silkworm; almost exterminate certain fishes in European rivers; ravage the herds of our own country under the name of "Texas fever"; and decimate the human population under the various forms of ordinary and pernicious malaria, yellow fever, and, possibly, even cancer—are known or suspected to be the work of these minute creatures. The inclusion between two covers of all that is zoologically known of them, largely the product of the studies of the last decade, has a more than purely technical interest, and will be welcomed by both the zoölogist and the medical man.

The book concludes with a review of the Infusoria by Prof. S. J. Hickson, and an excellent index. More than three hundred text figures illustrate the letterpress, and the paper and typography are of the excellent quality which has marked the previous volumes of the series. We believe, however, that ninety-nine out of every hundred students who use these volumes would be

grateful if the edges of the leaves were smoothly trimmed and the binding of a permanent character.

Legal Masterpieces: Specimens of Argumentation and Exposition by Eminent Lawyers. Edited by Van Vechten Veeder. 2 volumes. St. Paul, Minn.: Keefe-Davidson Co. 1903.

This collection contains, as the editor tells us in his preface, "specimens of the best models of the various forms of discourse and composition in which the lawyer's work is embodied." But it is more than a mere collection, for the specimens, which begin with Lord Mansfield's judgment on penalties, and end with an opinion of J. C. Carter on the constitutionality of the New York World's Fair bill, are prefaced in every case by a brief account, both biographical and critical, of the author. Thus we have in all about twenty essays, some of them marked by a good deal of critical ability, on great lawyers, with specimens of what they have done. The whole makes a convenient and entertaining book for professional reading—for legal masterpieces are not for the general public in the long run, however much the general public may be interested in them at the time of their delivery or composition. Even Erskine's brilliant defence of free speech or Curran's most impassioned appeal leaves us cold for the most part—it is difficult, for one thing, to summon up in imagination the situations which made them once so moving.

But this is not primarily an oratorical collection. Such an argument as Hamilton's opinion on the constitutionality of the Bank of the United States is addressed to the intellect solely, and must be put in a class by itself, with Webster's argument in the Dartmouth College case and Marshall's constitutional judgments. These are, indeed, masterpieces, by which it is dangerous to test most of the work of our later bar or bench. Unless we are mistaken, one or two of Mr. Joseph H. Choate's arguments should have been included. Neither he nor Rufus Choate is on Mr. Veeder's list.

Biblical Quotations in Old English Prose Writers. Second series. Edited, with the Latin Originals, Index of Biblical Passages, and Index of Principal Words, by Albert S. Cook. London: Arnold; New York: Scribners. 1903.

Professor Cook published his first series of 'Biblical Quotations in Old English Prose Writers' in 1893 (Macmillan), and the volume at once took its place among the standard works on Anglo-Saxon. The second series follows the same plan and renders the material practically complete. The first series included Alfred's 'Laws,' the 'Pastoral Care,' Bede, Orosius, and Ælfric's 'Homilies.' The second series takes in Augustine's 'Soliloquies,' Boethius, several works of Ælfric, Gregory's 'Dialogues,' Wulfstan, the Blickling Homilies, and a number of other important texts. There are also extensive appendices. One of these deserves particular notice. It consists of parallel passages from the Corpus Gospels, arranged in the manner of a harmony. The 'Index of Principal Words' will be welcome to every student and of

great value to the future Anglo-Saxon lexicographer.

Detailed examination of a work like this belongs in the technical journals. For our present purpose it is sufficient to say that Professor Cook has executed his laborious task with the care and skill that were to be expected from a scholar of his reputation. The volume is in every way a credit to the Yale Bicentennial Publications.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adler, Max (Charles Heber Clark). In Happy Hollow. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co.
Aldrich, Thomas Bailey. Ponkapog Papers. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1 net.
Barnard, Charles. The Door in the Book. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1 net.
Bilberry Wood. Pictures by Elsa Beskow; Verses by T. E. M. Peck. New York: Brentano's.
Bonner, Geraldine. To-morrow's Tangle. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.
Bowden, Joseph. Elements of the Theory of Integers. The Macmillan Co.
Boyce, Nellie. The Forerunner. New York: Fox, Duffield & Co.
Bridge, James Howard. The Inside History of the Carnegie Steel Company: A Romance of Millions. New York: The Book-Lover Press. \$2 net.
Brigham, Albert Perry. Geographic Influences in American History. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.25.
Brooks, Phillips. Christmas Songs and Easter Carols. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1 net.
Browning, Elisabeth Barrett. Sonnets from the Portuguese. Portland (Maine): Thomas B. Mosher. \$1 net.
Browning, Robert. Pompilia. Introduction by Arthur Symonds. Portland: Thomas B. Mosher.
Canon of Reason and Virtue (Lao-Tse's Tao Teh King). Translated from the Chinese by Paul Carus. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Co.
London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co. 25c. net.
Carpenter, George Rice. John Greenleaf Whittier. (American Men of Letters.) Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.10.
Cathcart, William Lydyard. Machine Design. Part I. Fastenings. New York: D. Van Nostrand Co. \$3 net.
Clement, Ernest W. A Handbook of Modern Japan. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.40 net.
Coburn, Wallace David. Rhymes from a Round-up Camp. New edition. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.
Comfort, L. Cope. Essay-Writing for Schools. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1 net.
Deering, Warwick. Uther and Igraine. New York: The Outlook Co. \$1.50.
Desmond, Harry N., and Croy, Herbert. Stately Homes in America from Colonial Times to the Present Day. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co. \$7.50 net.
Dick, James C. The Songs of Robert Burns: A Study in Tone-Poetry. London and New York: Henry Browde. 14s. net.
Dickson, Harris. She That Hesitates. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co.
Dubois, Patterson. Fireside Child-Study: The Art of being Fair and Kind. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 60c. net.
Emerson, Ralph Waldo. Vol. I. English Traits; Vol. II. Representative Men. Centenary edition. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.75 each.
Fiske, John. The Dutch and Quaker Colonies in America. Two vols. Illustrated. Holiday edition. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$8.
Foord, John. The Life and Public Services of Simon Sterne. The Macmillan Co. \$2.
Ford, Paul Leicester. A Checked Love Affair and 'The Cortelyou Feud.' New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$2.
Gibson, C. D. Eighty Drawings Including the Weaker Sex: The Story of a Susceptible Bachelor. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.
Harraden, Beatrice. Katharine Frensham. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.
Harrison, Edith Ogden. The Star Fairies, and Other Fairy Tales. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.25 net.
Henley, W. E. In Hospital. Portland: Thomas B. Mosher.
Herrick, Robert. Their Child. (Little Novels by Favorite Authors.) The Macmillan Co. 50c.
Hocking, Joseph. A Flame of Fire. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.
Hopkins, Herbert M. The Torch. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co.
Hough, Emerson. The Way to the West, and the Lives of Three Early Americans: Boone—Crockett—Carson. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co.
Hoff, William C. The Corona Song Book. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.
Howe, M. A. De Wolfe. Boston: The Place and the People. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co.
Howe, Maud, and Hall, Florence Howe. Laura Bridgman. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Hulbert, Archer Butler. Waterways of Westward Expansion: The Ohio River and its Tributaries. Vol. IX. (Historic Highways of America.) Cleveland (Ohio): The Arthur H. Clark Co.
Hunter, George William, Jr., and Valentine, Morris Crawford. Laboratory Manual of Biology. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 60c. net.
Jack, George. Woodcarving Design and Workmanship. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co. \$1.40 net.
James, George Wharton. The Indians of the Painted Desert Region—Hopi, Navaho, Walapai, Harsupais. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$2 net.
Jastrow, Morris, Jr. Die Religion Babylonens und Assyriens. Gießen: J. Ricker'sche Verlagsbuchhandlung (Alfred Topelmann).
Jerome, Jerome K. Tea-Table Talk. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.
Johnson, William Henry. Pioneer Spaniards in North America. Boston: Little, Brown, & Co. \$1.20 net.

Kersey, John A. *The Ethics of Literature*. New York: Twentieth Century Press.

Kirkpatrick, Edwin. *Fundamentals of Child Study: A Discussion of Instincts and Other Factors in Human Development*. The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

Klaczko, Julian. *Rome and the Renaissance: The Pontificate of Julius II*. Translated by John Dennis. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.50.

Lang, Andrew. *Aucassin and Nicolette*. Portland: Thomas B. Mosher. \$1 net.

Lewis, Alfred Henry. *The Boss and How He Came to Rule New York*. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.50.

Lewis, Jocelyn. *The Adventures of Dorothy*. New York: The Outlook Co. \$1 net.

Little, W. J. Knox. *David, the Hero-King of Israel*. (The Temple Series of Bible Characters and Scripture Handbooks.) London: J. M. Dent & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

London, Jack. *The People of the Abyss*. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co. \$2.

Luick, Karl. *Studien zur Englischen Lautgeschichte*. Vienna and Leipzig: Wilhelm Braumüller.

Mable, Hamilton Wright. *In Arcady*. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.80 net.

Macbeth. (Temple School Shakespeare.) Edited by George Smith. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 50c. net.

Macley, Edgar Stanton. *Life and Adventures of "Jack" Philip*. New York: The Illustrated Navy.

MacLeod, Edwin. *The Divine Adventure—Deirdre and the Sons of Uisne—The House of Uisne* (three vols.). Portland: Thomas B. Mosher.

Marchmont, Arthur W. *When I Was Czar*. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.

McMurray, Charles A. *Special Method in Geography*. New edition. The Macmillan Co. 70c.

McNeil, Everett. *Dicton Bend the Bow and Other Wonder Tales*. Akron (Ohio): The Saalfield Publishing Co. \$1.50.

Meador, Herman Lee. *Reflections of the Morning After*. Boston: H. M. Caldwell Co. 75c.

Metchnikoff, Elie. *The Nature of Man: Studies in Optimistic Philosophy*. Translated by P. Chalmers Mitchell. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.

Meyer's Grosses Conversations-Lexikon. Vol. III.—Bismarck-Archipel zu Chemnitz; Vol. IV.—Chemnitz zu Differenz. Leipzig and Vienna: Bibliographisches Institut; New York: Lemcke & Buechner.

Meyer's Historisch-Geographischer Kalender. New York: Lemcke & Buechner.

Morgan, Thomas Hunt. *Evolution and Adaptation*. The Macmillan Co.

Morton, Frederick W. *Marriage in Epigram*. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 80c. net.

Mother Goose and Others in Wall Street. By "Bond Mann." New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. 25c.

Mumford, Ethel Watts. *The Limerick Up-to-Date Book: A Diary*. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.

Murray, Alice Elme. *A History of the Commercial and Financial Relations between England and Ireland from the Period of the Restoration*. London: P. S. King & Son. 10s. 6d. net.

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